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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JOHN LANGAN,

ONE OF THE IRISH CHAMPIONS.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The old proverb says, that "hunger will force its way through stone walls." Langan, who had been without food for a considerable time, in company with Captain Collins and Major Brian, were compelled to compromise their feelings, and went seven miles up the country one night, to pay their respects to an inviting Pig. The residence of this four-footed beauty, so extremely handsome to a hungry man, had been marked down in the course of the day, and, like anxious admirers, the spot was soon recognized in the dark. Our hero, who did not want for science in flooring an opponent, was quite at a loss to quiet a Pig. All the coaxing proved fruitless; and as the above trio were too brave in character to have the title of butchers added to their fame, the Pig made so much noise that its owner was instantly alarmed for the safety of his inmate. Several of these four-footed creatures having been missed, night after night, the neighbors entered into an agreement to protect one another; and a party sallied out, well armed, to shoot the seducers. Langan, at this juncture, had got hold of the pig's leg by way of a parley; but his companions catching a glimpse of the farmers, who were approaching in battle array, and being unarmed, they made their escape. Running away from the scene of action was so contrary to the feelings of our hero, that he hesitated in his mind for a moment whether he should show fight or bolt; but ten to one being rather too much odds for Jack, he plunged into the nearest thicket and laid himself down. In this situation he waited with breathless anxiety for their approach, and heard his pursuers thrust their rifle pieces, with a sword affixed to the end of them, into every bush and thicket which they entertained was able to conceal a man. Judge of the feelings of Langan, when his pursuers approached the place where he had hid himself; they thrust the rifle with the sword into the thicket several times, without doing our hero the slightest injury; but the last push wounded Langan in the leg. His game was put to the test. To cry out would have cost him his life; silence, therefore, proved his only security. The armed band now retreated, concluding the borrowers of Pigs had made good their retreat. When the coast was clear, Langan hobbled from his place of concealment, and joined his companions in safety.

It ought previously to have been mentioned, that soon after Langan's arrival at St. Marguerite, Colonel Mead mentioned his prowess in the milling line to Admiral Bryon (a Dutch Creole, from Curacoa,) but who had a penchant for milling. The Admiral's boatswain, Jack Power, bore a high character for his thumping qualities; and also was anxious to have a trial of skill with our hero. The boatswain waited upon Langan with proposals for a match; he was received by the latter with a most hearty welcome, and the match was made without delay. Three days only were allowed for training. At the expiration of which, a proper place was selected for the mill; and a tolerably good ring made; although not so tight and compact as the Commissary-General of England, Bill Gibbons, might have produced. At the coolest period of the day, the combatants attended by their respective friends appeared; in addition to which, vast numbers of persons assembled to witness this nouvelle spectacle. The legion of course attended to have a peep at the triumph of their countryman. For the first five rounds, the boatswain took the lead; his constitution was excellent, and being well fed at all times, his shipmates backed him to win. Jack was floored several times in succession, and napt lots of punishment into the bargain; but his pluck never deserted him; his superior science also enabled him to get out of trouble; and his goodness upon his legs ultimately decided the battle in his favor. The natives appeared highly pleased with the above manly exhibition; and it is to be sincerely wished that they also profited by such a display of true courage, over the stiletto and knife; the treacherous weapons generally used amongst the natives—the legitimate use of the bunch of fives being unknown to them. The above conquest tended to increase Langan's popularity throughout the legion; and also to establish his character as an Out-an-outer amongst the Islanders.

At this period, Langan's rank was Quarter-Master's Serjeant: promotion had been promised to him on the first opportunity; but in consequence of the gross mismanagement of the funds, and also the neglect which had occurred in the Hospital Department, induced Jack to quit the service, his prospects being at an end as to raising himself in the regiment. Langan, therefore, left St. Marguerite, and worked his passage to Trinidad, in company with several officers and men, whose military ardour were damped by the want of funds and clothing.

At Trinidad, Jack found employment in a Coaster, the property of a Mr. Jewell, a merchant in the island. Some months were passed by Langan in this new mode of life to him, when he came alongside of a Bristol man of the name of Newton, (a brother of the celebrated Pugilist, Abraham Newton,) and who had milled several of Jack's shipmates, whose cause Langan was determined to espouse. In the mean time, another boxer arrived at Trinidad, with whom Jack was compelled to enter the lists without delay; but Langan polished off Mr. Newcome in such quick and decisive style, that the backers of Newton became alarmed; and who possessed influence enough to induce the Governor to draw his bets upon the intended match; in all probability by so doing, not only saved the honor of Newton, but also their pockets. Soon after the above circumstance, Jack sailed for Cork, on board of the Gaudaloupe, of Greenock; after a most favorable voyage, he arrived at Cork in perfect safety. It is impossible to depict the feelings of his bosom, on his once more beholding his beloved county, and the green fields of Erin breaking upon his view: the ideas and anticipated delight of "Sweet Home!" formed altogether a most agreeable contrast with the difficulties and privations he had experienced in less hospitable climes; reminding Jack of the favourite and feeling Irish chant:

"There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin!
Erin ma vourneen slam laght go bragh!"

Langan's stay in Cork was very short, and Dublin soon became the object of his attention; at the latter famed city, he began the world again in the character of a publican; an employment for which, it should seem, that nature had peculiarly adapted Langan. He is a lively fellow over his glass, possessing a fund of wit and humor, well calculated to amuse his friends and patrons; not forgetting at the same time, that Jack is seconded by a fair stock of muscle and bone, to keep up good discipline amongst the disorderly or rum customers. Thus we perceive our hero changing from one tutelary divinity to another, in the short space of a few months—discarding Mars, to worship at the shrine of Bacchus! The jolly god was delighted at receiving the devoirs of such a votary, and accordingly showered upon him his benign influence; and for two years Langan carried on a roaring trade, in King street, at the sign of the Irish Arms, (which, for the information of our readers,) bears the following motto:—

QUIET when stroked!
FIERCE when provoked!

The attentions of our hero had hitherto been paid to Mars and Bacchus; in fact, so exclusively, that Venus and Cupid were determined to resent the insult and contempt offered to their power, through the person of Miss Katty Flynn. Be it known, that Miss Katty was of true Hibernian genealogy; her father was a dairyman; and the fair daddles of Kitty, it is said, were often employed in churning of butter, and occasionally inflicting chastisement upon an unruly menial.

Most people fall in love, some time or other,
'Tis useless when the flame breaks out, trying it to smother!

So it appeared with poor Kitty.—Amongst her numerous elegant customers, was the funny, joking, gay, Jack Langan; and the roguish sparklers of the Champion, were too much for her tender feelings. Kitty endeavoured to smother the unruly flame; but all-powerful love prevailed; and upon every succeeding visit at Jack's Crib, it increased like a snow ball. The rich cream of her dairy was continually offered as a present to our hero to embellish his tea tackle, and, in addition to which, lots of new laid eggs, lumps of butter, oceans of milk—and frequently ALONE! Food, according to the late Lord Byron, of the most dangerous excitement to amatory ideas. To speak freely upon the subject, Jack urged in his defence, through the chaffer of his counsel, that instead of being the seducer, he was the seduced; and it would be a perversion of justice if he was not placed as the payee, instead of the payer, for his endeavoring to impart comfort and consolation to the love-stricken damsel. But all the "gammon Jack was able to pitch," assisted by his learned counsel, the jury were ungallant enough to award damages against him of one hundred pounds! The above circumstance, combined with the treachery of a perfidious friend, induced Jack once more to quit Ould Ireland. and try his luck in "Merry England." A few fleeting hours soon enabled our hero to lose sight of the pigeon house, and also the charms of Miss Katty Flynn; and he landed in a whole skin at Liverpool, where he was not long, before he found himself seated snugly in the 'lush crib' of Bob. Gregson.

Under Bob's friendly roof he rested himself for a few days, and enjoyed the entertaining company of the once powerful rival of Tom Cribb. Jack then started for Manchester, in which place Pat Crawley, of Hibernian notoriety, had the honor of entertaining the aspiring Irish hero, at the Three Tuns Tavern. At Oldham, Jack followed the occupation of a sawyer, and Tom Reynolds, like the celebrated Peter Pindar, who discovered Opie in a saw-pit, also found Langan in a similar situation. "Come up, Jack!" says Tom, "and I'll soon make a top-sawyer of you."—Langan instantly obeyed the summons; after comparing notes together, and having a small whet in honor of their country, the future prospects of Jack was the theme of their conversation. Tom Reynolds and Langan were now inseparable friends, and often set-to together, both in private and in public, for their mutual advantage. Things went on in this way for a few months, when the following match, for £100 offered to bring our hero into notice in England—Wheeping, a Manchester man, well-know as a good bit of stuff, and a troublesome customer, entered the lists with the Irish Champion, on Wednesday, April 30, 1823. The celebrity of the pugilists drew together about 5000 persons, the greatest body ever collected at one time for such a purpose in that part of the kingdom.

The battle was fought between Buxton and Bakewell, in a field called Lydia's Island, and certainly a better place (so peculiarly formed as it was by nature) could not be wished for—it was a perfect amphitheatre, and every person was near enough to the ring to have a distinct view of the men, when seated on the ridges of the opposite hills. The ring, which was a roped one of 24 feet square, being formed, Wheeping first entered it, and threw up his golgotha, where for several minutes he waited anxiously for Langan, who now made his entree, and hoisted his also in the air. The Manchester man was seconded by two amateurs, and the Irishman by Reynolds and Halton. Ned Turner and Bob Purcell also attended. About two o'clock the men peeled, shook each other by the fives, and the mill commenced.

Round 1. The men came to the scratch with good humor painted on their mugs, and after gathering up and breaking ground for a few seconds, Wheeping made play, but was stopped and hit in a style not expected by him. Wheeping got in at last, closed, and gave the Hibernian his first welcome to English ground by a kind of cross-buttock.

2. Wheeping came up, bleeding from the left ogle, not quite so confident of success, but nothing loath, and wishing to pay with interest the favor received; but alas! he was not the first honest man disappointed in his good intentions, for he was met in so tremendous a manner by Pat's right hand on the temple, that he went to the ground as if kicked by a horse, 10 to 1 on Pat.

3. The Patlanders in the last and in this round seemed frantic with joy, hats went up in the air, and all roaring out for the darling boy, as if careless of their throttles. Bob Purcell called out to Reynolds, "Blow my dickey, Tom, if you don't keep the Murphy back, he will kill his man, and you'll get lagged." This had no effect on Tom, for he sent Langan in to Wheeping, who was staggering from the effects of the blow in the last round, and did not seem to know whether his head was on or off; but Paddy brought him to his recollection by a blow at the victualling office, and following it up with another for the box of knowledge. Matt. went down before he received, and Langan also, in consequence of over-reaching himself.

4. Wheeping came to the scratch with far different spirits to those he started with; he was nervous in the extreme, and a person might easily guess from what few antics he did cut, that if he had known as much before as he did then, he would have left Mr. Irishman for somebody else. Wheeping's ivory-box was visited by Pat's left mauley with such force, that it drew streams of the crimson, and by a ditto from the right, on the old sore on the temple, he went down, and the amateurs thought he would not come again. Langan during this round, and in fact in all the others, was laughing, as if at play.

5. It was astonishing how willingly Wheeping came to the scratch, so determined was he to win or die; but though he made some excellent hits, none of them told, they were so well stopped. Unfortunately for Matt. there was a kind of magnetic attraction between Paddy's left hand and the Lancashire man's frontispiece, which kept the claret continually streaming, and before the round was half over, Matt. seemed as if sprinkled by a mop with blood. This was the busiest and the longest round in the fight, which was ended by their getting entangled at the ropes, and both were down in a struggle for the throw.

6. Wheeping toed his mark, but in such a manner that any odds might he had against him. The only surprise was that he came at all, for he had had enough to satisfy an out-an-outer, without the slightest chance of winning.—Langan, in commencing this round, nobbed him two or three times, and then let go a good one at the mark; but as the hit was going in, Wheeping struck Langan's wrist downwards, which caused the blow to fall below the waistband, (which by the bye was unusually high.) This the seconds thought to take some advantage of, by saying the blow was below the line prescribed by the laws of fighting; and a complete stand-still took place, until the umpires declared they saw nothing unfair, and desired the fight might proceed.

7. The time-keepers called time, but Wheeping seemed to hang fire; but the moment he got on his legs, Reynolds sent Langan in to him, and Matt. went to grass.

8. Matt. to tell the truth, did not like the suit; and, positively, if we tell the truth, we must say he had no reason.—When his second lifted him up to take him to the scratch, he declared he had been struck foul in the 6th round, and disregarding the direction of the umpires, declined fighting any more. Time was called, but Matt. slipped under the ropes and left the ring. Victory was then proclaimed for Langan, in a shout that rent the skies by English and Irish.

REMARKS.

This fight excited more interest in Lancashire and the surrounding counties, than any thing of the kind that has happened in the recollection of the oldest man. It was a kind of war between England and Ireland—the English free in backing Wheeping—the Irish were almost offended if any doubt was expressed against Paddy. Langan stood 5 feet 10 inches; Matt. 5 feet 11¼ inches, but about 10 lb. the heaviest, and a most powerful man. It was, as long as it lasted, a lively fight, but Wheeping, certainly, had no chance of winning. The Irishman was, a wonder for that nation, cool and deliberate. Independent of that, he is quick on his legs, can hit hard, and use both hands; and as a proof of the inequality of the men, Pat had not the slightest visible mark of injury about him when the contest ended. At the time the row ensued, and Wheeping had left the ring, a man called Rough Robin, about 15st. entered the ropes, and challenged Pat for any money; Langan offered to fight that instant for £5 or anything else; but simple as Robin looked, he had good sense enough to take a second thought, and said he would train himself first. At the conclusion, Langan was exultingly carried by the Boys of Shillelah on their shoulders to his carriage, and left the ground. We are sorry to perceive that the system of deciding fights in a wrangle seems to prevail, as the last three fights have ended in that way, much to the disgrace of the parties concerned, and the mortification of their best friends, the Amateurs. The following certificate of the Umpires, was considered sufficient to satisfy all parties, as to any doubt which they might have at the time respecting the alleged foul blow:—

CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify, that Messrs. Swiney and Cope, being appointed Umpires in the Fight between Langan and Wheeping, declare that the fight was fairly won by Langan.

Buxton, W. SWINEY.
April 30th, 1823. ENOS COPE.

Langan, after his conquest over Wheeping, left Lancashire for the Emerald Isle, in order to exonerate his bail; honesty being at all times his polar star. He had scarcely landed in Dublin when he was compelled to spend his time in the Marshalsea; in consequence of not being able to raise the sum of money necessary to repair Miss Katty's damages. Langan ultimately got out of his love adventure, by the adverse party not opposing his discharge at the Insolvent's Court; nevertheless, this bit of a love affair made great havoc in his cash account. Shortly after our hero's liberation from durance vile, he received a letter from Tom Reynolds, informing Jack that Rough Robin could be backed against him in Manchester. He lost no time to obey the summons; but to his great regret, he soon found out it was "no go" upon his arrival in the above town—the Rough One did not appear at the scratch. Langan issued a challenge to all the Lancashire boys, but without the desired effect, and the Irish Champion could not pick up a customer. A sporting friend recommended Langan to visit Ned Painter, at Norwich, and under his auspices to enter the P. R. Jack would readily have availed himself of this advice, but Tom Reynolds, under whose guidance he was at that time, wished Langan to have a shy with Josh. Hudson, at Doncaster Races, for a subscription purse—the John Bull Fighter having announced himself ready to meet any boxer at the above sporting town. But as many things happen between the "Cup and the Lip," the manager of the Manchester Theatre had engaged Spring and Cribb for a sparring exhibition. The placards announced Spring as the Champion of England; and also stated at the same time, that the latter celebrated pugilist was ready to fight any man in the world. Langan, who had attained that age when ambition glows with peculiar ardour in the breast of every aspirant after fame, he humbly conceived that the validity of Spring's title to the championship, at least demanded a trial. Jack, therefore, without the least hesitation, challenged Tom Spring for £100. This, in the first instance, was refused by the latter boxer with contempt; but after several negotiations upon the subject, a match was made for six hundred sovereigns, and the battle took place at Worcester, on Wednesday, January 7, 1824.

[The account of this battle was published in the Clipper a few months since.]

Langan, nothing dismayed, accompanied by Tom Reynolds, appeared in London a few days after his defeat at Worcester, and exhibited the Art of Self Defence at the Surrey Theatre. He was loudly applauded by the Sporting World.

Jack, thinking he was not fairly treated in his fight at Worcester, entered into a second match for 1000 sovereigns.

Owing to some little difference of opinion which took place between Langan and Reynolds, the latter boxer, in justification of his conduct, published the following letter:—

TO THE SPORTING WORLD.

GENTLEMEN.—After beating Messrs. Cribb and Spring, with their Secretaries, out of the Ring, I flattered myself all correspondence about the Worcester concern was at an end. Guess, then, my surprise, on reading a newspaper of last Sunday, to find the Editor had devoted a large portion of his "valuable columns" to that subject; but in my opinion, four months' consideration should have produced something better.

He commences operations by giving his brother Journalists a wipe on their ignorance of the affairs of the Ring, and invites them, in a manner, to look up to him as the only Fly Cove of the lot, and tells them no man is fit to write on sporting subjects, but one that can see the wheels within wheels; and to illustrate his metaphor, very sapiently tells us, that a man placed on an elevated situation above the surface of the earth can see all round; but this is badly applied; for if he was on the top of St. Paul's he can see no further into the left side of a man than I can if walking cheek by jowl with him. I have heard of a foreigner, that lately invented a telescope, through which, with the assistance of a good pair of ogles, he could see houses, roads, weekly improvements, and men, in the moon. This may go down with the flats, but this Editor beats the moon-gazer a guinea to a shilling, for he tells us he can see our thoughts and intentions, and what is or is not to take place a month hence.

To be serious, I must confess I felt hurt that any man, to say nothing of an accomplished scholar, which an Editor of a Paper should be, should take so wrong a view of my actions, and draw such illiberal, mercenary, and unjust conclusions, that I feel myself called upon to refute the assertions, by giving a short narrative of my acquaintance with Langan. "Facts are stubborn things," and I think they will prove self-interest was not the god I worshipped. Nearly two years ago, I went with Pat Halton to see Langan, he then kept a public house in King-street, Dublin, which was the first and last time I was in his company, till I met him in England.—Previous to our meeting in Lancashire, a friend informed me Langan had arrived in Manchester, and was striving in vain to get work as a sawyer. He was an Irishman in distress; that was sufficient claim to enlist me in his cause, independent of my having seen him in happier circumstances, and I immediately sent for him to the Ship, in Shudehill. After spending an evening in his company, I invited him to breakfast. He accepted the invitation, and in the course of conversation the next morning, I asked him his situation and his prospects, and if I could in any way assist him. He then told me in consequence of a law suit, he had become embarrassed, left Dublin with a trifle, and lost it on board the packet, had strove to get work, but could not obtain it, and finally, that he was pennyless, in a strange country without a friend. His situation interested me in his favor, and I instantly told him to make my table his own, and for pocket-money he should have 12s. per week for a month, or until he could get work. Two or three days after this conversation took place, I asked him if he would like to fight for a living. He answered his tactics were bad, but if he could get one as awkward as himself, he had no objection, and would fight willingly for five or ten pounds. I then introduced him to some Gentlemen Patrons of my own, and begged they would extend their patronage to him; they granted my request on condition that I should teach him to fight a little better—the match with Matt. Wheeping was the consequence; after Matt. we could get no other customer in Lancashire, till Spring arrived in Manchester. Langan at this time had challenged in the Papers, Oliver, Sampson, Acton, and Bob Burn, but got no answer; the only two therefore he could fight was Spring and Josh. Hudson; the latter with as good science as the former, possesses a method of going in and hitting hard, which I thought might confuse Langan's new tactics, and an unlucky blow might have sent him out of time. Spring, on the contrary, I knew could never hit him out of time, and that confusion which always attends a Pugilist on his first entry to the London Ring, I calculated would wear off in two or three rounds without danger, and with Langan's gameness, strength, and activity, I flattered myself the Battle was our own to a certainty; but he did not fight one quarter so well as I expected, or as he will next time; but even as it was, if the umpires had been honourable, and the Ring cleared of Spring's friends, with which it was full, it would have been over in less than two hours and three quarters. On this subject I have said enough, without taking up so much more of your time. I have only to say on this subject, if a Turk had been in Langan's place at Worcester, without fee or prospect of reward, I would have exposed the robbery. He next states his confidence that I had my regulars of the £250 collected at Worcester. I can positively state, without fear of contradiction, that I never received a single shilling from Langan or any other person for my loss of time in training, or any other trouble I had on his account, except £10 Lord Deerhurst gave me after the fight.

He says, I was not nice in blaming individuals. What I charged them with I proved; they have not contradicted me by disproving a single article—of course silence gives consent.

He next alludes to my having a Bumper at the Fives' Court on St. Patrick's Day; let me ask him, did I ever have a bad one before I knew Langan? He next states with confidence, it never was intended the £200 should be put down last Saturday night, and Langan saying he would put it down himself only bounce; but he now finds out that he is wrong, as I know him to be wrong in most of what he has stated. I wish I could stop here; but I have promised a faithful narrative, and will redeem my pledge. Langan, with three or four hundred pounds in his pocket, became a different man to what he was when he had not three-pence. Gold was now his god; and he grudged the half share that was my due of our country sparring, and twisted a thousand different plans to get rid of me, and hire a man for a trifle a week to spar with him, and by so doing, have all the money to himself. He has told a friend of mine since the reason he did not take me to Dublin was, he did not expect the money would be made good by his friends, and what he got in Dublin he would put down; but this is mere excuse, for I told him, I was willing to put down all my share of any benefits in Dublin, or any other place, for the battle, and if he won, I would only take back what I put down. With respect to backing out, it is false; there is no back out in Tom; and I firmly believe, if he goes into the ring half as well as he did last time, he cannot lose. But his selfish conduct has been the grave of that friendship I once felt for him; for if his conduct had been as honourable to me as mine has been to him, death staring me in the face, could not have made me flinch from his side.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your humble servant,
THOS. REYNOLDS.

Running Horses, Salford, May 4, 1824.

[The second match with Spring took place on the 8th of June, 1824. It was won by Spring in 76 rounds, in 1 hour and 49 minutes. This was also published in the Clipper a few months since.]

FIVES' COURT—LANGAN'S BENEFIT.

On Thursday, July 1, 1824, the above interesting place of the Fancy was crowded to suffocation; and numbers went away disappointed, in not being able to procure admittance. Lots of Irishmen; nobs of Englishmen; swells in crowds; Noblemen in numbers; and myriads of commoners, all pressed forward to give Jack Langan a turn for the bravery he displayed in his recent battle with Spring. Hundreds of amateurs were quite satisfied at getting a short peep now and then at the stage, and a great number of persons left the Court without being able, with all their efforts, to obtain a single glimpse of the sparring: indeed, it was such an overflow, as almost to render the safety of the spectators doubtful. The building is an old one, having been erected upwards of two hundred years since. The sets-to were generally good.

Loud cheers greeted the appearance of Spring, and also Langan, upon the stage. Neither of the above heroes had yet recovered from the effects of the late fight. It was a fac-simile of the battle in Chichester; and the length of Spring gave him rather the advantage; this set-to, however, gave general satisfaction. At the conclusion of which, Langan addressed the audience in the following words:—

"Gentlemen—The first wish nearest my heart, is to return thanks for the kindness and attention I have received in this country. I trust you will believe me, when I say, that I do not appear here in any thing like a national point of view. There is no man loves Ireland and her sons better than I do. My pretensions are to show as a man among pugilists, and to contend for the Championship of England. I will contend with honour, and that shall be my pride, or I should be undeserving of that patronage, which you so liberally bestowed upon me. When I met the Champion of England at Manchester, my friends backed me for that sum which was asked, £300. I would be proud to have my name enrolled in history amongst those brave champions, Jem Belcher, Pearce, (the Game Chicken,) John Gulley, Crib, and Tom Spring. I am now willing to accept a challenge to fight any man in England—to fight for that proud and enviable title, for the sum asked of me by Spring—£300."

Jem Ward, who is the son of Irish parents, like Jack Randall, then mounted the stage, and said he was willing to fight Langan for 200 sovereigns.

Langan—I'll accept your challenge if you'll make it 300, but I'll not fight for less—it would be beneath the dignity of the distinction at which I aim, to fight for a smaller sum.

Ward—I am willing to fight for £300 if my friends will make up the sum.

Here the matter ended, and nothing decisive was done.

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London.

SIR—No man is more averse to newspaper correspondence than myself; more especially when the circumstances complained of are not worthy of the notice of the public, and had much better be settled in private. However, as I am compelled in my own defence to reply to some attacks made upon my character by Mr. Thomas Reynolds and Mr. Thomas Belcher, I trust the following statement will plead as an apology for taking up your time, and also in occupying a place in your sporting journal. Mr. Reynolds charges me with ingratitude towards him; and he also declares that I was pennyless when I first met with him in Manchester, and could not get work at my trade. I declare this statement to be a complete falsehood. Before even I saw Reynolds, I was engaged to work at Rochdale; and in consequence of being challenged by three or four persons was the reason I did not embrace the employment offered to me. At that period I was living at a respectable tavern in Manchester, kept by Mr. Crawley, when Reynolds sent his friend with a message that he wished to see me. I met him, and we took a benefit together, which was fairly shared between us. I then fought Wheeping; after which I went to Dublin, to settle a law-suit. I returned to Manchester, having been challenged by Robin Rough; but he would not fight me. I then went to Oldham, and followed my business, till Spring arrived in Manchester, the result of which is known. I came to London in consequence of a benefit being offered me at the Surrey Theatre of £120 for the week; but it turned out a failure, in consequence of the bad engagement made by Mr. Reynolds. I only received £10; and so far from being ungrateful towards Reynolds, I bailed him when he was arrested at the Surrey Theatre, and although he did not appear at my benefit at the Tennis' Court, I bailed him a second time, and put down money for him to prevent his being locked up in a gaol. I likewise set-to for his benefit, and exerted myself in every point of view to serve him. As a convincing proof of the falsehood of Mr. Reynold's statement, it is well known I never set-to with any man in England but himself, and he shared with me the receipts of our exertions. I have also to thank Mr. Reynolds for an anonymous letter, sent to the Globe and Traveller, while I was in Dublin, which I have since traced to him, stating that I never meant to come back to England to fight Spring, and my intention was only to get money and keep it. I could repeat a variety of other circumstances respecting my connexion with Mr. Reynolds; but I trust I have satisfied the sporting world that I have not behaved ungratefully towards him.

Respecting "my ingratitude" towards Mr. Belcher, I am totally at a loss to account for such a charge being made against me; but it should seem, according to the old adage, that the creed of Mr. Belcher is, 'no longer pipe, no longer dance." The fact is, "I was Mr. Belcher's puppet for a long time; and when I began to act for myself, he appears affronted." How can I be ungrateful in not setting-to for Mr. B.'s benefit at the Tennis Court, when my own appeal to the public was to take place in two days afterwards at the Fives' Court. Had I have set-to at the Tennis' Court, I should have been without the assistance of all my brother pugilists at my own benefit. I am under no obligations to Mr. Belcher; it is true that several gentlemen who visited the Castle Tavern, put down a part of my battle money on the late fight. In return for this support, I used Mr. Belcher's house, and no other, for his interest and advantage. Mr. Belcher also received twenty guineas for acting in the capacity of a second towards me; and in the course of a few hours after the battle was over, he came to London, leaving me in the hands of an inexperienced man—so much for his care and attention. I do not wish to say any more upon the subject, and what I have said has been extorted from me. I cannot conclude without returning my most sincere and heartfelt thanks for the liberality and patronage I have received from all classes of society. I acknowledge it with pride and reverence; and whenever I prove unmindful or guilty of ingratitude towards any person or persons, I hope I may be deserted, and treated as all ungrateful people ought to be, with contempt and neglect.

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.
July 3, 1824. JOHN LANGAN.

The Irish hero arrived in Bristol, on his way to Dublin, on the 11th of July, 1824, but the packet not being ready to sail, he immediately set off by the steamboat for Tenby, in Wales, in order to meet with the steam-packet for Waterford. In his journey through Pembroke and Milford, he met with a very kind reception from the Welsh people. Langan put up at the Nelson's Hotel, in Milford. Crowds of persons surrounded the house during his stay, and the sailors, who were wind-bound, came on shore, along with the crews of two revenue cutters, just to get a peep at the Irish milling cove. The inhabitants of Tenby wished him to spar for a benefit; and some gentlemen amateurs offered him their assistance, but Langan refused to accept of their kind offer on account of his father's illness. He sailed in the Ivanhoe steam-packet for Waterford, on the 14th.

In the second fight with Spring our hero, during one of his severe falls on the stage, injured his shoulder so seriously, that upon Langan's application to Mr. Cline, the celebrated surgeon, for advice, the latter gentleman informed him he must not fight for a twelvemonth. In consequence of such advice, Langan kept aloof from the Prize Ring, and he went on a Sparring Tour in various parts of England with Spring. He also paid a visit to Dublin, Cork, and various other parts of Ireland, with great success.

He likewise went on a similar expedition with Peter Crawley, to Liverpool, Manchester, &c. Jack, it is said, improved considerably during his practice with Peter.

Lots of chaffing and letter-writing passed between Langan and Shelton on the subject of a fight; but it all ended in smoke. Ward and our hero had also a few words on the subject of a mill, but no battle was the result. For several months after Langan's fight with Spring, the pain in his shoulder operated as a great drawback to his exertions in setting-to. Jack could not hit out with effect.

We have copied the following letter from an Irish journal, to show the feelings of our hero upon the subject of a challenge:—

To the Editor of Freeman's Journal.

SIR—May I request you will contradict a statement which appeared in your paper of Saturday, in a letter signed "Paul Spencer," in which it is stated that during my stay in Cork I was challenged to fight an English soldier for £150, and that I did not accept the challenge. I have not been challenged by any person whatsoever, and therefore the statement in the letter signed "Paul Spencer," is utterly without foundation. There are certain persons in Dublin with whom I would not associate; and who, in consequence, have felt a soreness that fully accounts for the occasional squibs which now and then appear in print to my prejudice and which I hold in the utmost contempt.

I remain your obedient servant,
April 22, 1826. JOHN LANGAN.

For several months, Langan was completely lost sight of by the London Fancy; in fact, it might be deemed a sort of rustication. But at length he was discovered in a snug lush-crib, at Liverpool, where he resided for a long time, carrying on a roaring trade. His industry, civility, and attention to his visitors, added to his liveliness of disposition, tended to fill his house from morning to night. Langan was quite a star amongst his warm-hearted countrymen.

Jack Langan died at Liverpool on the 17th of March, 1846, aged 48.

The Pet Goat.

In consequence of a most inveterate drunkard being reclaimed by a *Goat*, the following anecdote will be found extremely interesting:—

"There was a blacksmith, a very clever fellow, who had an excellent business, and could make by it just what he pleased; but, like many others he could not keep himself well when he was well, but straight way he fell to drinking. Until then, he had been a kind father and an affectionate husband, and liked to see his wife and children well fed and well clothed; but how can a man, who has with his own hands destroyed his reason, and sent a fire raging through his veins, answer for what he will do, or what he will not do? While he was drinking or drunk, the work was at a stand; the smithy-door, locked or open, as chance directed; his tools and materials, articles left for repair, everything it contained at the mercy of whoever chose to go in to steal or destroy. He burned one horse's foot, ran a nail through another, paired a third to the quick, and, in short lamed and tortured many a worthy animal far more respectable than himself. Such things soon met their reward. His customers, some in wrath, some with regret, all left him, and got their work done elsewhere. Of course poverty followed, and that did not either improve his temper, or make him the less outrageous for drink. When he went home, hungry and greeting bairns met him there, and also a sad and often an angry wife, who had no food to give either him or them. Knowing and feeling in every fibre of his heart, and conscious that he had been acting like a monster, of necessity he was furious at her and often concluded his visits to his own house by beating with his great forehammer fists the good and respectable woman so beloved in the days of his well-doing.

"It happened that he had a tame goat which was very fond of him, and, drunk or sober it trotted at his heels wherever he went. If he sat in a public house so did it. If he lay all night on the street or on a stair-head, as the poor lost wretch often did, there too was faithful Nanny creeping close to him, and many thought it was the heat of the poor dumb animal that kept the life in John when incapable of either knowing or feeling that he was about to perish. Well, it so happened one morning that John could get no body to take a gill with him; he asked one and another but they all refused; and it must be confessed that by that time, his appearance was not a particular recommendation to the practice he pursued. He cursed them with all his might,; and, in a pet, said to his goat—'Come, Nanny, come awa, since nane else will drink wi' me, ne'er a bit do I care, my wee faithful Nan, thou shalt do't.' And going into the public house he got his gill, and offered some to the goat which, to be sure, the goat would not take. 'What the devil Nan,' said he, 'aye! and thou'st gaun to do the like the lave o' them, and a' sorrow to thee! Na, na, mistress come here wi' you, gie's nane o' thae airs;' and seizing the poor beast he poured the whiskey over its throat. This cruel trick was followed by snorting, stamping, butting, and every other expression of its anger; but in a short time it began to reel, and stagger, and fall, and John roared with rapture at the glorious exploit of making the goat drunk, and looked to it as a boundless source of future diversion. Next morning, according to custom, he repaired to the same whiskey house, and the goat at his heels, but it stopped at the outside of the door, and further it would not budge; no not for all that John could do. 'Wha'st this for Nan? what the sorrow ails tu, that thou'll no come in?' said he. 'D'ye na see! its because ye filled her too fou yesterday,' quoth the fat landlady. John was smitten to the heart, and let go the goat. After standing a moment he silently turned from the door with his conscience roused from its torpor and armed against him with a thousand daggers. 'Am I reproved,' said he to himself—'me, made after the image of the living God, am I reproved in my evil ways by a puir dumb beast! a creature to which he has denied that reason which I have so brutally abused. Reason granted me for a light to guide mysel' in fulfilling my ain duty—my duty to my poor ill-requited faithful wife—and my unhappy bairns, to whom I hae set such an awfu' example—my duty to God, the great God I have offended.'

"He went home to his bed silent and conscious stricken; there he lay for two days without food or drink in the agonies of deep and fervent prayer to God and his Redeemer, confessing his sins, and imploring grace and mercy to help him to forsake them; and his prayers were heard. Next morning he rose and went to his work. He trembled at the sight of a whiskey-house, and watched and prayed that he might be preserved from the temptation. He was found steadily at his work; no longer a reeling red-nosed, ragged blackguard, blustering and swearing, worse than any heathen, but 'clothed in his right mind.' In a short time his business returned, his health became good, his spirits good, he had peace in his heart, and peace in his home, and penury, and poverty, and weeping, and gloom had disappeared. His children were no longer afraid of him, and he felt the same affection for them and their mother as he ever did."

Superior Shooting—Unparalleled.

At the Red House, at Battersea, on Monday, the 30th of June, 1839, the most interesting shooting ever witnessed took place, in regard to superior shooting, in a Sweepstakes, previous to Captain Ross, leaving town for the season. The sweepstakes were for 25 sovs. each, 15 double shots each, at 20 yards distance, with the five traps. The parties were Lord Ranelagh, Captain Ross, Messrs. Osbaldeston, Grant, and Shoubridge; Lord R. and Mr. Grant receiving four dead birds in advance. The match came off a tie at the fifteenth double shot, between Captain Ross and Mr. Shoubridge. Captain R. and Mr S. then shot the tie off. Captain R. led, and killed his three double shots in succession; Mr. S. followed with the same success. Captain R. in his next double shot missed one bird, and Mr. S. killed both his and was declared the winner. This was considered by all amateurs present the best shooting ever witnessed, Mr. S. having killed the unprecedented number of ten double shots out of the last eleven, and the first bird of the eleventh, making 21 birds out of 22. £1,000 to £100 was offered that no person can be produced to excel this performance.

Shooting Match for One Thousand Sovereigns.

This match was decided between Captain Ross, and Mr. Osbaldeston, in May, 1828, at two hundred and fifty birds each thirty yards from the shooter. At the termination of the match the Captain was the winner by eleven; the betting was greatly in favor of Mr. Osbaldeston on the last day in consequence of the Captain shooting so bad, he being very ill. The gentlemen who had heavy bets on Mr. Osbaldeston began to think there were some hopes for them, but at the second in-go, after lunch, the Captain recovered, and won the match. The state of the shooting on each day was as follows:—

CAPTAIN ROSS.

	Killed.	Missed.
First Day	55	7
Second day	40	22
Third day	44	18
Fourth day	36	28
	175	75

MR. OSBALDESTON.

	Killed.	Missed.
First day	39	23
Second day	37	22
Third day	39	23
Fourth day	49	15
	164	86

Since the establishment of the Red House Club, there never was known more betting than on this match. The gun was backed at larger odds than formerly at so short a distance.

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The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1854.

Harrison Trent, } PROPRIETOR. Frank Queen, } EDITOR

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents whose letters are not post-paid.

Wants to know—John Badman is the real name—Johnny Walker being merely assumed.

J. S., Fall River.—Inserted in another column.

Caution.—The steamship President last left New-York on the 11th of March, 1841.

Young America—We consider Barlow the swiftest mile runner in this country.

A. B, Philadelphia.—1. Dick Donnelly arrived here from England some time in April, we think. 2 Mike Mendoza has been here more than a year.

Typo.—1. The mile race between Horton and Barlow took place on the Union Course. 2 The distance was accomplished by Barlow in about 5 minutes. Horton gave out before going half the distance.

Querist.—MR. Forrest cannot marry again. Such is the law.

Topsy, Troy.—You lose, according to the articles.

A Novice.—"1. Where can I receive instructions in gymnastic exercises and sparring? 2. Is sparring difficult to learn, that is, a thorough knowledge of it? 3. What is the quickest time a single mile has been run in?" 1. At Ottignon's Gymnasium in Crosby street. 2. Not if you enter into the spirit of it, and practice daily. 3. In 4 minutes 28 seconds.

Simon—A fireman is exempt from militia and jury duty.

Old Southwark, Philadel'a.—1760 yards to a mile.

A Reader of the Clipper.—Flogging in the American Navy is abolished.

Long Island—The celebrated horse Trustee trotted 20 miles in 59½ minutes.

Fred West, Boston—1. Jackson, the American Deer, now in England, it is said ran more than eleven miles in one hour. 2. Maxfield, run 20 miles under two hours.

Barnburner, Saratoga—1, John Morrissey, we understand, keeps a public house somewhere in Leonard street. 2. He escaped by paying a fine of $1200.

Davis & Co.—ALL FOURS. The party holding high and low wins. Jack goes out *after* low.

Old Blowhard, Trenton—Barney Williams is still in this city. We learn that he leaves soon for California.

Barometer.—Pete McDermot is the person who lately challenged Jemmy Trainor. He does not think he can raise more than $200, which Trainor looks upon as too small a stake.

W. A. Wharton, Albany—They were published in the Clipper several months since.

Constant Reader, Albany.—Too late for last week—in this.

C. Thompson—1. Peter Crawley defeated Flanagan, Ben Sutliffe, Bully Southerns, Acton, and Jem Ward. 2 Harry Orme beat Jones and Langham; wts. at 11st 8lbs. 3. Byrne beat McKay, Avory and Sampson.

S. J K.—We know nothing about a "great secret society in Williamsburgh," and therefore cannot enlighten you as to their operations.

Enoch, Buffalo, N. Y.—Will endeavor to give you some inforn ation on the subject as soon as we possibly can.

A Subscriber.—1. We know nothing better than exercising with the dumb bells. 2. We do not think a cross of the kind you speak of would produce a good breed. 3. The male should be the best dog.

Jersey Blue, Elizabethtown—Yankee Sullivan is not dead.

Mortality.—1. Gen. Shields was not Secretary of the Treasury. 2 W. R. King was not Vice President under Fillmore—he was elected with Gen. Pierce. 3. McCoy was killed.

Reindeer, Philadel'a.—Too late for this week. We have not time to make corrections, and would respectfully request you to write plain and distinct.

J. M—Ned Turner was born in Crucifix Lane, in the borough of Southwark, London, on the 6th of November, 1791. Ned's parents were born at Newtown, Montgomeryshire, Wales.

A Subscriber, Utica.—As soon as we can procure a correct copy, we will publish the rules you speak of.

"*N.*"—Enclose us the stamp, and we will send you a copy.

J. L M, Boston.—1 Bathe before exercise 2. We consider it more healthy to wear flannels. 3. We do not know that W. G. Taylor, the sparrer, is in this city.

C. W. M, Baltimore.—Can you give us the exact date of the race as we have forgotten, and cannot spare time to search the documents.

G. S. G.—Perhaps in our next.

Wm. Blackwood, Boston.—We pay no attention to unpaid letters.

American Rifles.

It is a singular fact that there is hardly a branch of manufacture in which Americans have shown such fertility of invention and arrived at such satisfactory results, as in the construction of fire-arms. The latest and most remarkable novelty of this kind is a breech-loading rifle, invented by Col. Durell Greene, and patented by him. A beautiful model of this arm has just been manufactured by the Massachusetts Arms Co. at Chicopee Falls. Its peculiar excellencies consists in its symplicity, in the safety of all its movable parts from the action of the powder, in the superlative ease with which it can be cleaned, and above all, in its arrangement for making absolutely impossible the escape of gas at the joint between the barrel and the breech. This latter is accomplished by a "self-adjusting thimble," which is forced and held upon its seat in the breech-piece by the reaction of the explosion, so that the more the gas tries to get out the more the thimble won't let it. The rifle carries the Maynard primer, and can be loaded and fired eleven times in a minute. The piece has been exhibited and elicited much praise from military officers.

Utica versus Troy.

There was a Shooting Match on Van Rensselaer's Island on Thursday, July 8. A string of 10 shots, distance 30 rods, was shot between Wise, of Utica, and Ives, of Troy. The Utica man won it. Another match is to come off on Tuesday next, for $100 a side, between J. H. Clark, of Albany, and Ives, of Troy. Clark is to shoot a Utica gun, and his opponent whatever he likes.

Young Pete and Trainor.

We believe arrangements are in progress by which the matter as to the stake money involved, in the contemplated match between Trainor and young Pete will be settled to the satisfaction of both parties. We have no doubt, whatever, that both men are anxious for a match, and, in such a case, an agreement will be made to suit both.

Yachting in Philadelphia.

The contemplated race between the yacht Keyser and Wilcox has been postponed for the present, owing to a death in the family of the owner of the Keyser.

Game in Nebraska.

The editor of the Iowa Council Bluffs Eagle, has recently made a trip of three days into Nebraska. He says he saw 1 elk, 37 turkeys, 13 deers, 3 wolves, and wild duck innumerable—any quantity of very fine raspberries and strawberries, and abundance of fine fish.

Grand Musical Contest.

At Manchester, England, on the 26th of June, a great contest took place between seven different military bands. In giving a description of this interesting event, an English paper says:—

The gentlemen who officiated as judges were M. Brosang, bandmaster of the 3d Light Dragoons, at present stationed at Manchester; Mr. Oakden, sen. late bandmaster of the 1st Royal Dragoons: and Mr. Emidy, leader of the band at the Liverpool Zoological Gardens. The judges having taken their positions in the new arabesque orchestra—which had been so arranged as to prevent the possibility of their seeing or knowing the contesting performers, or *vice versa*—lots were cast as to the order of playing, and they fell as follows:

1. Hartshead, Ashton, 14 performers
2. Victoria, Strathwaite, Yorkshire, 16 performers.
3 Whitewell, Bottom, Newchurch, 14 performers.
4. Worsley, Temperance, 16 performers.
5. Ancient Shepherds, Stalybridge, 14 performers.
6 Burnley Mechanics' Institution, 24 performers.
7 Worsley, Yorkshire, —performers.

There were eight hands entered, but in consequence of protests being entered against the Apollo Band, of Pudsey, near Leeds, the judges decided not to allow them to take part in the contest. The prizes were—first £16, and a beautiful cocoa-wood, silver-keyed clarionet (the latter being the gift of Mr. Higham musical instrument maker, Manchester) second prize, £9, third, £5, and fourth £3. The conditions were that each band should play two tunes each, of their own selection—and at the close, all should unite in the National Anthem. After the bands had respectively played twice, the judges requested Nos. 4 and 6 bands to perform again—as well as Nos. 1 and 3—and this having been done, they awarded the prizes as und :—

First.....	No 6 Band...	Burnley
Second....	4 "	...Worsley
Third.....	5 "	...Stalybridge.
Fourth.....	1 "	...Hartshead.

It may be mentioned that there was a difference of opinion amongst the judges as to whether the Burnley or the Worsley band should receive the first prize, but two of those gentlemen being of opinion that the Burnley performers were superior, the first prize was awarded to them. The pieces selected included sacred, secular and dance music, and on the completion of each tune the band was loudly cheered by their respective admirers, the contest occupying upwards of four hours and a half.

The "German Stag."

The Buffalo Express of the 19th inst. says:—An individual calling himself the "German Stag" has laid a wager of $200 that he can walk for fifty consecutive hours, taking no sort of refreshment during the entire period. He commenced his "tour" on Monday morning, in the building on the corner of Commercial and Rock sts., and was still in motion last evening. The time expires this forenoon, if he does not expire first.—His $200 ought to do him a heap of good, and probably will.

Done For.

A countryman, who came to New York to "see the Elephant," and who was victimised to the tune of $250 by betting on the "patent safe," wrote home to his "folks" that the New Yorkers were great followers of the doctrines of the Bible, "for," says he, "I was a stranger, and they *took me in!*"

The Allied Powers.

The *allied* powers have worked wonders already. But for the *allies* how could the Turks have maintained their position at Silistria? Echo answers—could they.

Washington Market Ahead.

John Grindell, the winner of the foot race on Monday evening last, is a young man employed by one of our principal Washington Market butchers. He is quite a novice in pedestrainism, but his victory over such men as Barlow, the Champion of England, and others on Monday evening last, shows that he is around. Go ahead, Washington Market.

War! War!

The United States have declared war against Greytown, and already achieved a great victory, by the total destruction of the shanties of the enemy.

Talk about Cuba insulting U. S. officers, or firing into U. S. vessels now! Our blood is up; our flag must be respected, or we'll perish in the attempt.

Let Coney Island take warning! Let Tinicum tremble! "We come as the waves come," and so forth.

of Waters.

We are happy to announce that the complimentary benefit of Mr. Waters, (the fireman, who was injured at the fire in Broadway,) at the Bowery Theatre, on Tuesday evening last, was a great success, the theatre being crowded. This is a complimentary benefit in striking contrast with those gotten up by Tom, Dick and Harry, who have no claim whatever upon the generosity of the public. Let complimentary benefits be for those who are deserving, like the gallant fireman, Waters.

More Sport.

FIGHT BETWEEN THE IRISH AND GERMANS.

Quite a nice little battle took place on Tuesday evening last, in Centre street, between a comyany of German Turners and the Irish residents thereabout. Pistols and other weapons were freely used, and nearly half an hour elapsed before the police succeeded in quelling the disturbance.

P. S.—The "Angel Gabriel" was not in the above muss.

Hamilton Engine Co.

We acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of an invitation to accompany the Hamilton Engine Company, No. 15, of Brooklyn, on their Cotillion Excursion to Biddle's Grove, which came off on Tuesday last. Nothing but a press of business prevented us from attending, and participating in the sport of the day. We have no doubt the excursion was a pleasant one.

Not a Bad Idea.

The Liverpool magistrates are trying a new plan to stop robberies at night; they have ordered the police to take up all known thieves found abroad after sunset. Should this plan be adopted in this city, a hundred new station houses would be required to accommodate the lodgers.

Hyer and Morrissey.

Read the particulars of the late meeting between Hyer and Morrissey.—Something's brewing.

The Cholera.

Every little disease about these days is magnified into the cholera. A baker woman in our neighborhood reports the number of cases of cholera every day to her customers. Of course the customers retail out the news, and the consequence is a panic. We intend to have this bread baker indicted as a nuisance. Of all plagues deliver us from "busy old women!"

More Foreign Airs.

Grisi, and "her man" Mario, will arrive in this country next month. They give their first concert at Castle Garden, on the 4th of September.

A Panic Man.

The N. Y. Correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger is a regular "panic man;" every day he makes predictions which are never verified. Last week he "guessed" the mortality in New-York would be over 1200—it was 900. We advise our Philadelphia friends to place no dependence in the "panic man's" predictions.

Abbe & Yates—Ellsworth & Street.

These enterprising News Agents have removed their place of business to No. 22 Beekman, formerly occupied by Ellsworth & Street.

Messrs. Ellsworth & Street retire from the newspaper trade with the good wishes of all with whom they have had dealings. For the short time they were in the business, they were quite successful, and proved themselves to be thorough-going business men. In whatever pursuit they may hereafter engage we wish them success.

The Ring in New York.

The Hyer and Morrissey Affair.

ANOTHER TURN-UP.

The ill-feeling existing between Tom Hyer and John Morrissey seems to continue with undiminished ardor. A few weeks since we gave the particulars of the meeting of the two heroes on the Union Race Course. The forbearance, and disinclination of Mr. Hyer to fight on that occasion have been the theme of conversation among the fraternity and others, ever since, some imputing cowardice to Mr. Hyer, who, they aver was afraid to tackle Morrissey—others, and the more "knowing ones," however, commended Mr. Hyer's course, and felt perfectly satisfied that "cowardice" was not in Hyer's dictionary. In a few editorial remarks on this affair, we stated that Mr. Hyer would be "around" at the proper time, as he had been on previous occasions, when he found it impossible to avoid a meeting. Since the Race Course meeting, Mr. Hyer has gradually improved in health, and Mr. Morrissey having walked up to the Captain's office at Massachusetts, and "settled" for his share in the Boston Corners affair, he felt himself all right again, and became anxious for another shy at the Champion. Accordingly, on Thursday evening of last week, Morrissey "dropped in" at Dick Platt's, in Broadway, where it was known Hyer frequented, and sure enough there met the Champion. A few words passed between them, and almost a few blows, when the parties were separated by their respective friends. Subsequently, it was settled that the belligerents should meet at the "Abbey," (a favorite resort for sporting men, on the Bloomingdale Road) on the following morning, Friday, and see what could be done.

Rumors fly fast, and lose nothing on the road. Consequently, it became the talk among the "boys," on Thursday evening, that Hyer and Morrissey were to have a grand Prize Fight the next morning. The rumor reached the ear of the "guardians of the public peace," and during the night Morrissey was arrested at his house in Leonard street, and taken to the Station House, but was soon after discharged by the Magistrate, who had been sent for to hear the case. An effort was also made to arrest Hyer, but in this the officers were unsuccessful, Hyer being among the missing.

On Friday morning quite a number of the "boys" took their morning ride to the "Abbey," to look into the state of the public morals of the denizens of that locality, and also for the purpose of inquiring into the best method for the "improvement of the breed of horses." Among others present were our two friends, Hyer and Morrissey. There was no fight, however. Mr. Hyer, wishing to try the game qualities of Morrissey, produced a brace of pistols, and told Morrissey to take his choice, and by this means settle their differences—to this, however, Morrissey objected, depending more upon the abilities of his "bunch of fives," than upon the qualities of "six shooters." A great deal of "talk" was indulged in, and offers to make a match for a very heavy stake, say $7,000 or $10,000 a side, were freely discussed, but nothing definite "was did," perhaps owing to the heat of the weather—perhaps not. At all events, no fight took place at the "Abbey" on that day, and the "boys," in their disinterested zeal in the cause of morality and shoulder-hitting, were sadly disappointed, and were compelled to find their way back to this city, only ruminating on the fickleness of mankind in general, and shoulder-hitters in particular.

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Since the above was written the following letter from Mr. Morrissey has appeared. Wishing to give the full particulars of what promises to be an exciting meeting we give publicity to it:—

"LETTER FROM JOHN MORRISSEY.

"I noticed in your Saturday's edition an article in reference to the disturbance between myself and Hyer, and in justice to myself I would beg the privilege of the use of your columns. The affair is as follows: Mr. Hyer and myself have not been on good terms for the last 4 years. This last affair was caused by Mr. Hyer holding stake money and would not give it up. Mr. Hyer sent word to me to meet him at Dick Platt's. I refused meeting him there, thinking it might create a disturbance in Mr. Plats place. I sent word back to Mr. Hyer to appoint another place, which he did in appointing the Abbey. Mr. Hyer sent word down to my place requesting me to meet him at the Abbey at 1 o'clock that night. I sent him word that I would be on hand at the appointed hour. Before my friend returned I was arrested by the Captain of the Fifth Ward police. I was held in custody about two hours, during which time Mr. Hyer was informed of my arrest. He immediately hired a carriage and proceeded to the Abbey. About 5 o'clock in the morning I started for the Abbey with a friend—no other person going with me, as was stated in your paper. On my arrival at the Abbey I found Mr Hyer ready for the fight, and a party of his friends, all armed with pistols. Mr. Hyer was also armed. Before my arrival Mr. Hyer offered to bet $100 to $10 that I would not come. A friend of mine offered to take the bet, which Hyer was going to whip him for. When Mr Hyer saw me coming he offered to bet $100 that he would whip me. A friend of mine offered to bet, but I would not let him, as I promised the judge I would not fight for money. I immediately prepared for the fight, after which I went to Hyer and requested him to step outside—that I was ready. He hesitated a moment and then came to the door. Mr. Hyer then commenced cursing me. I told him to take off his shirt that I was ready. He then said I will fight you with pistols, and will bet $100 to $60 that I will kill you. I then told him that I did not come to fight with pistols, but will fight you with what nature gave you. He then said that I did come to fight with pistols, and would bet $100. I bet him, since which my friend and myself have made an affidavit that I did not go there for the purpose of using weapons. I told him that if he would take the pistol out of his pocket I would then give him cause to fight. This he would not do, but wanted to fight any one of my friends. I told him that none of my friends were able to fight him but I was the man. His friends were so ashamed of his answer that they left him. As regards the article refering to Jim Irving it is false; and in conclusion, I do say that I never saw a bigger coward in my life, and what I do say in this article I will say to his face.

Respectfully, Yours.
JOHN MORRISSEY.

38 Leonard street.

The latter part of the above letter is "rather strong," but the language used needs no translation—it is plain English and to "the point." "What will Mr. Hyer say," is now the question of the day, in lieu of the old one "will salt petre explode?"

Mr. Morrissey omitted to state in his letter that Hyer offered to fight him (Morrissey) for $7,000 or $10,000 a side, which offer was not accepted; from what reason we cannot tell. We believe Morrissey can raise a considerable "pile," as well as his opponent. Perhaps Mr. Hyer's offer will meet with attention. We shall report progress in our next.

To Jemmy Trainor.

NEW YORK, July 25, '54.

MR. TRAINOR—SIR.—I noticed with surprise in the CLIPPER of last week, your letter, in which you refuse to make a match with me for $200. I imagined this was enough for me to put up, but find I was mistaken. You state that you want a match. So do I, and to show you that I mean what I say, I will fight you for the sum of $300 a side, which is $50 *more than you ever fought for.* This is the extent of the money I will put up, and if you really mean fighting, you will come forward and make a match. I am ready to put up the money at any time that suits you.

A match can be made at 82½ Chatham street.

Yours,
PETER MCDERMOTT.

McDermott, it will be seen, offers to increase the stakes $100 a side, in order to accommodate Mr. Trainor. This fact speaks volumes in favor of McDermott, and shows that he really means business.

A Fighting Crowd in Trouble.

Mike Mendoza, Dick Donnelly, and a man named Lancaster, were arrested in Philadelphia on Wednesday, 19th inst., and held to bail to answer for rioting. It appears that the above parties "dropped in" to take a *smile*, at the house of Charles Medara, corner of Second street and Relief alley. Finding no one about the premises with whom they could "raise a muss," and fearing they would "spile," this hot weather if they did'nt have a fight, they agreed to pitch into each other, and Mendoza and Lancaster took their turn first, Dick Donnelly standing by to see fair play, and to watch out for the police. The fight between Mendoza and Lancaster occupying rather more time than they had calculated upon, and Dick *spiling* very fast, while "doin' northin," it was settled that the battle must have an end; and for this purpose Lancaster seized an iron weapon, belonging to an oyster stand, and sent it *kerwallop* at the head of poor Mike. The blow was terrific, *settling* three important points in the battle, viz., first knock down, first blood, and Mike, who, upon being called upon by Dick to look out, that the "Yahoos" were coming, stubbornly refused to hear anything, even the call of time. The result was that the crowd was brought to time by the police, and poor Dick Donnelly was thus deprived of his share in the fight. It must be remembered that it is his turn next.

Rifle-Shooting.

The Match between Messrs. Fish and Dimick.

About the fifth of July last, a challenge was published by Mr. Dimick, of St. Louis, in which he stated that "as much has been said about Eastern and Western Rifle Shooters," he, Mr. Dimick, would shoot a match with any man forty consecutive shots—forty rods rest. The challenge was accepted by Mr. Fish, of this city, and the shooting took place on the 18th instant, on the grounds of the New York Rifle Club. The stakes were $100 a side—it being more the object of the contestants to test the relative rifle makers than to make money.

The following is the measurement of the shooting:

MR. DIMICK.

	Inches.	Eighths.	Sixt'ths
1st string,	23	7	0
2d "	22	5	1
3d "	22	3	0
4th "	21	4	1
Total,	90	4	0

MR. FISH.

	Inches.	Eighths.	Sixt'ths
1st string,	27	1	1
2d "	18	5	0
3d "	21	1	0
4th "	13	6	0
Total,	80	5	1

Making a difference in favor of Mr. Fish of 9 inches 6 eighths and one sixteenth.

Another Shooting Match.

We learn that a shooting match is to come off between Nelson Lewis, of Troy, and Mr. Clark, of this city, on the 1st of August next. The match is for $100; one string of twenty shots. The shooting will be done at Gil Crane's on the Albany Road.—*Albany State Register, July 21.*

PEDESTRIANISM.

America versus England.

THE NORTH STAR AND THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

THE SEVEN MILE WALKING MATCH.

We stated a few weeks since that a match had been made between the North Star and the Champion of England to walk a match of Seven Miles, fair heel and toe, for a stake of $500 a side—the match to come off on the 4th of September. At the time of making this announcement, a few (to us) suspicious circumstances induced us to caution our readers against investing their money on the affair until more was known of the match. As a public journalist, deeming the interest of our readers of paramount importance to all other considerations, we thus gave publicity to our suspicions. For so doing an attempt was made to assault us, the vilest epithets were freely heaped upon us, and we were subjected to other annoyances.

We let this pass at present, however. Having made inquiries in certain quarters during the past week, as to the genuiness of the match, we have been assured, on the most undoubted authority, that it is genuine in every sense of the word. We give publicity, therefore, to the fact, with the greatest pleasure, and with feelings of satisfaction that it is so. The Champion of England is being pretty unanimously backed by his countrymen, while the North Star is receiving the attentions of "Young America."

A strong *national feeling* is already beginning to develope itself, which will gradually increase until the day of trial, when the contest will assume the distinction of a "National Pedestrian Match."

Foot Race at the Hippodrome.

It having been announced that a foot race would take place at the Hippodrome on Monday evening last, that large establishment was filled at an early hour by those fond of sport. The race was free to all who chose to enter—three prizes offering such inducements as to bring 19 pedestrians to the starting point, each neatly attired in racing costume, presenting a very fine sight.

Among the most prominent of those contending for the prizes were the following:—

W. BARLOW, of Williamsburgh.
JOHN GRINDELL, of New-York.
JOHN E. Taylor, of Boston.
JACK WILLIAMS, of Brooklyn.
JAMES DORCY, of Brooklyn.
And
THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

At the appointed hour the competitors appeared, and after walking once round the course, chose their places, by drawing numbers. In the front rank were 10—in the second, 9. At the word "Go," off they started—for the first half circuit of the course they kept pretty well together, but soon the short-winded began to manifest distress, and to ease off a little. On the second circuit Dorcy had the lead, but was soon after challenged by Taylor, who, gradually drew in advance, and held the first position for a short time. All this time some were being distanced, and had to withdraw, while others withdrew of their own accord. At about the 6th circuit the Champion of England withdrew, there not being the shadow of a chence left him. At this time, Grindell had the lead, followed by Taylor, who made up for work, and attempted to pass him. Grindell was not to be had, however, and Taylor began to fall off—thus matters stood—of the nineteen who entered, but three remained after the 10th round, viz: Grindell, Taylor and Barlow. The latter, taking a look ahead, suddenly put on the steam, and went off at a tremendous pace, gradually lessening the distance between himself and Grindell—Grindell kept on at a good steady pace, still keeping the lead, closely pursued by Barlow, Taylor bringing up the rear.—Barlow kept gaining on Grindell slightly, and now the last round was being run—the excitement was at it its height—the friends of either man cheering the efforts of their favorite, and in many instances betting on the result. As they neared the judges' stand it was apparent that Barlow could not reach his opponent in the short distance they had to run, and so it proved, for Grindell went in a winner by about three yards, amid the most hearty applause from all parts of the ring.

The following is the correct time of each mile, as run by the winner:

	Min.	Sec.		Min.	Sec.
1st Round		27½	7th Round	3	58½
2d Round		58	8th Round	4	26½
3d Round	1	33	9th Round	5	14
4th Round	2	8½	10th Round	5	56½
5th Round	2	44½	11th Round	5	28
6th Round	3	21½	12th Round	7	4½

Total time 7 minutes, 4½ seconds.

The entire distance, twelve times round the course, is about 1 mile and a quarter.

Grindell received in presence of the audience, the first prize of $50, in gold—Barlow, the second prize, of $20, and Taylor the third prize, a silver cup.

It having been stated that the "American Deer" had entered for the race, we would state that Jackson, the "American Deer," is at present in England, where he has been for several years.

Walking 80 Hours.

A man named Wm. Hughes performed a few weeks since, in the city of San Francisco, for a wager of $1,000, the wonderful pedestrian feat of walking 80 consecutive hours without a moment's cessation.

The Walking Match at Buffalo.

FULL PARTICULARS.

On the 14th of July a match was made at Buffalo for James Winterfield, *alias* the German Stag, to walk 50 hours on a plank without resting, or even stopping to take refreshment. The stake was $200. On Monday, July 17th, a platform, 36 yards long, was erected in the large hall at Mr. William Baker's Central Hotel, Commercial st., Buffalo, and at 10 o'clock A. M. the Stag appeared, and commenced his task. The hall was crowded with persons anxious to get a look at the pedestrian. Six men were chosen to watch the match, and see that all was fair, each man taking his turn. The Stag was in good spirits and seemed confident of winning. At first he walked at a pace of about 5 miles an hour, which was gradually decreased. He appeared quite well until Tuesday, when the excessive heat somewhat effected him, but he still kept on until Wednesday morning, when he seemed to be in great distress. A physician was sent for, who requested him to cease walking, but he refused. His friends were advised to take him away, but to this he would not accede. He continued to grow worse, when he was removed by force by his friends, and placed under the care of a physician, who remained with him until next morning. The cause of his distress is attributed to his drinking a glass of ice water, while his blood was so heated.

The Stag walked 43½ hours, having but 6½ hours to walk to win the match.

The following extract is from the Buffalo Republic:

The German who was to walk fifty consecutive hours, at the Central Hotel kept by Mr. William Baker, on Commercial street, without stopping for rest or nourishment, after walking forty-three hours and thirty minutes, was taken against his will from the plank, by the advice of his friends and physicians. The $200 bet was tendered him if he would cease walking, but he declined it and was taken off by force. It seems that he was quite ill, owing to his taking a glass of ice water. Had he continued to drink wine he would have accomplished the feat. He is well now, however. Mr. Baker and family having been unremitting in their attentions to him. We understand there are persons who will risk from one to five hundred dollars that he can perform the feat when the weather is colder.

In Training.

The "North Star" has taken up his quarters, for the purpose of training, at Smith's Half Way House, opposite the old Training Track, at East New-York on the Jamaica Plank Road, Long Island. Those who wish to see the "Star," in his exercises, will receive polite attention and cordial treatment from that gentleman, as well as from the Host of the Half Way House, who is one of those whole souled fellows so seldom to be met with. It is a pleasant little trip to East New-York, and there are many conveyances for those who desire to get a glimpse of the North Star.

Mickey Free Turned up Again.

Every now and then we lose sight of Mickey, but he suddenly reappears in some new character, and always with a smiling countenance. We see by the following extract from the Albany Transcript, that Mickey performed his "Nine Athletic Feats," on Monday, 17th inst.

MICKEY FREE.—This celebrated individual performed his nine feats yesterday afternoon at the National Garden, in the presence of about five hundred ladies and gentlemen. He looked remarkably well and elicited much praise from the "fancy," many of whom were present. The time allowed him for the performance of the nine feats advertised was one hour, and contrary to the expectations of many present he went through with them in 55 minutes and 3 seconds, thus winning the bet. Mickey has gone to Saratoga, where he will repeat his performance.

We learn from a correspondent in Albany that the Albany Pet, Willie Ferguson, accompanies Mickey on his Northern tour. The pedestrian qualities of Ferguson have been thoroughly tested with the celebrated Indians "Smoke," "Steeprock," and "Canada."

Challenge to Pat Gordon.

I will make a match to run Pat Gordon a quarter mile race for the sum of $200 a side.

I can be seen at No. 1 York street, Brooklyn, where all information can be had. JACK WILLIAMS.

P. S.—I am ready, also, to run Babcock a mile race, for the same amount, and give him a reasonable start. Apply as above. J. W.

The North Star.

Whatever may have been said by us in reference to the contemplated walking match, we did not wish it to be understood that the North Star would in any manner be a party to an unfair match. The Star, in whatever matches he has been engaged, has always performed his part to the entire satisfaction of those who reposed confidence in him. In the match to take place in September, we know to a certainty that the Star will *do his best to win!* This we can safely promise.

Walking.

The New Bedford (Mass.) Evening Standard, says:—A man residing in Dartmouth, recently walked from that town to Worcester, transacted the business he had in view, and returned home in four days. The distance travelled was a little rising *one hundred and forty miles.* He was afraid to trust himself in the railway cars, his mind having been so much worked upon by the fearful accidents upon our railroads within the past few years, and thought by far the safer course was to perform the journey on foot, where his progress though *slow* would be *sure.*

Curious Foot Race.

Among the novelties advertised to take place at Huntsville, Texas, on the 4th of July, was a foot race between "three boys," the oldest of whom was born in 1775, the second in 1789, and the youngest in 1795. The contest between these "juveniles" was looked forward to with much anxiety by the fun-loving and sporting fraternity.

Eight Miles Walking Match.

Bell's Life in London, of the 2nd instant, gives the following particulars of an interesting walking match between Edward Ferguson and William Spooner:

SPOONER AND FERGUSON'S MATCH.

In our last we announced that a match was to take place last Tuesday, between the well known pedestrian, Edward Ferghson, and a man to be named by John Smyth, to walk eight miles, for £25 a side, Smith's man to give Ferguson two minutes' start. It turned out that Smyth's nominee was no other than the redoubtable "Champion" William Spooner, and the locale selected for the match was from the 13th to the 14th mile-stone on the Epping road, near the Wake Arms Inn. From the well-known capabilities of the men a good deal of interest had been excited among the pedestrian fraternity, a considerable quantity of the "Californian" pended the result, Spooner being the favorite at 2 to 1, which odds were, however, readily accepted by the backers of Ferguson, who, we may observe, *en passant*, has not figured much of late in the "heel and toe," exploits. At a few minutes before five o'clock the men made their appearance, both apparently in excellent condition and high spirits. Umpires and a referee having been appointed, the word "Away" was pronounced, when Ferguson started off at a clipping pace, so much so that, at the expiration of the allotted start of two minutes, he had covered nearly a quarter of a mile. Spooner, who had been meanwhile impatiently awaiting the signal to be off, now dashed away at a tremendous rate, but it was admitted to be in every respect fair walking. During the first mile he maintained this astonishing pace, and on referring to the "oracle," it was found that in the space he had gained forty seconds on his opponent, which advantage, however, he improved but little in the second and third miles. At the commencement of the fourth mile he again laid himself down to his work in right earnest, rapidly diminishing the *start* between himself and Ferguson, but towards the termination, he, to the consternation of his backers, suddenly stopped, having been seized, as was reported, with a pain in his side. Whether this was a dodge to get more money on the match we know not, but upon his again starting 3 and 4 to 1 were freely offered that he would win; which was not likely to have been the case had he really been "queer." During the fifth and sixth miles Spooner coolly to gain upon his adversary, and at the commencement of the seventh, was not more than 100 yards in arrear, which distance he kept gradually decreasing until he got within a dozen yards of him, which position he retained, knowing that the match was his own any time he choose to "step out"—for some time longer. In the early part of the eighth mile Spooner passed his antagonist, which virtually put an end to the match, Ferguson not having now the "shadow of a chance," he, however, most perseveringly continued his course until within about a quarter of a mile of the finish when he gave in, leaving Spooner "all alone in his glory." Spooner went over his eight miles in 1h 8min 45sec. but there is no doubt he could have done it in considerably less time had it been necessary.

In the undermentioned will be found the time in which each mile was accomplished:—

FERGUSON'S TIME.

	H.	M.	S.
First mile	0	8	15
Second mile	0	16	20
Third mile	0	25	5
Fourth mile	0	34	5
Fifth mile	0	43	5
Sixth mile	0	54	0
Seventh mile	1	0	0
Eighth mile	1	8	45

SPOONER'S TIME.

	H.	M.	S.
First mile	0	7	55
Second mile	0	16	25
Third mile	0	24	55
Fourth mile	0	33	55
Fifth mile	0	43	55
Sixth mile	0	54	0
Seventh mile	1	0	0
Eighth mile	1	8	45

AQUATICS.

Aquatic Sports on the Delaware.

NUMBER FIVE.

OUR CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, July 20th, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper.

Our risabilities have been no little excited by the squirmings of our precious friend, Mike, (who we fear gets in his too often) under our delicate lashes—and yet his pitiful brayings excite him to our commiseration, knowing as we all do, that we can never make a silk purse out of a sow's ear." The cause of all this sour on Michael's stomach originated in our having, in our "great wisdom," put the Reindeer down in the former article as number 11. Now the fact is we elevated the Reindeer to the 4 grades, out of pure charity to the *gentlemanly*, though verdant, owner. W., but he seems not to have appreciated our kind indulgence. This view of *yarns* tells us that the Flirt was backed down for $200—how true this is the sequel will show. When the Flirt first made her appearance on the Delaware, she fell in with and beat all the skiffs, except the Reindeer, which played shy. A week or so since the Flirt was got under way with a 6 foot *whip* at her peak, and after the sun rising up to the Reindeer, threw her jib to windward and set for "Fleet Foot," to come out with she eventually did in great triumph. The boats went together and with down to the West Jersey Ferry with wind and tide, the Flirt winning easily. An hour or so after, the having considerably freshened, and tide changing, the Flirt was backed to sail to Gloucester and back, the boat down to leave a penny on wharf, the other boat to bring it back. A smart little sea was jogging at time, the Flirt proving herself the ter boat to Gloucester by half to fourth of a mile, left her "penny" the wharf, and squaring off with a wind, "commenced the journey home in style. The Reindeer had as

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QUATICS.

Sports on the Delaware.

NUMBER FIVE.

R CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, July 20th, 1854.

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a mile, left her "penny" or
f, and squaring off with a fair
commenced the journey home
The Reindeer bad as all

wanted the "soap," did not go after the "penny," but started back under the Flirt's stern. The latter boat was again successful, having beaten the Reindeer 28 *minutes* out of a run of four miles. This, seeing the wind blew heavy enought to drown the "bluff bow" out, was a beat that is unprecedented. The Reindeer men acknowledge the "corn," and were so much disgusted with round harpings, hollow water lines, flat bottoms, full after bodies, and *bad shaped boats*, that their "vessel" did not again make her appearance for at most a "month of Sundays." These are facts to which all "Fish town" was an un willing eye witness. At the Penny-Pack Regatta, a meeting of the sailing masters was called. Philly Warren in the chair, the Reindeer was then and there unanimously voted an *outsider*:—this is well known, as the sailing masters of all the boats were present, and so declared. The Flirt then offered to sail any boat in the squadron without regard to size for $500 or $1000. *Pocket books* were piled up and any amount of money could have been scared up on the "prize skiff," on the spot. The Reindeer was backed down on this occasion, as she was a few evenings after, at a meeting of the yachtmen, at the Waverly Saloon. In short, both the Reindeer and Irma declined making a race with the Flirt, while she was in *first* hands. Now, if we are one iota out of the way in reference to the above, we will thank any sporting gentleman conversant with the subject to correct us. The Flirt never was backed down for any amount, and your facetious correspondent, Reindeer, is well aware of the fact. He next expatiates upon the Jockey, calls her a failure, &c., &c. Now this extraordinary skiff was built by two gentlemen entirely unaccustomed to the use of tools; much, therefore, could not be expected; yet this *home-made* "Nonkeydukey" took all the temper out of the Reindeer, in a jiffy, though the latter boat had two feet advantage in length. We will relate a circumstance that took place at the West Jersey Ferry the first Sunday the Jockey made her appearance:—She bantered the boat with a *new tail* to sail for $1 or $100—the banter was accepted by the Reindeer for $10 (all the money the crowd could raise, besides a huge Beloney,) to sail to Horse Shoe Buoy and back—the boats to go instanter. But the Reindeer flunked out, and actually *sneaked off home*, like a kill-sheep dog with his tail between his legs; the Jockey was then got under way, caught and ran around the *runaway*, three times before she reached her dock. *The Jockey has never failed to beat the Reindeer whenever they have come together.* These are facts that can be proved by all the honest sporting men hereaway. So much for the Reindeer in connection with the Flirt and Jockey. Mike's yarns must *lie* heavy on his stomach this hot weather. We pity him: however, "where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to be wise," "poor old horse, let him die."

Reindeer evidently *means* busines, as may be seen by his wide sweeping challenge. He is perfectly safe, however, as he and his boat are too well known for any one to be duped. Bah! humbug! Now, if some *responsible* Man would come forth on behalf of the Reindeer, at least a half dozen of matches can be made, viz.: the Skimming Dish will sail the Reindeer for $100 or $500; the Emma will sail the Reindeer for the same amount, according to the late rules of time, which in a race to Chester Bay, will entitle her to 15 minutes. Ida, Jockey, Pert, and Flirt, will each give the boat "lengthened out and improved backwards," a fly. We want a *bona fide* man to deal with, however, and not a strand from a piece of old junk. *Boys* should never meddle with that which concerneth men. Is it customary for the challenging party to make a lop-sided race, entirely to suit themselves. Michael, thou art a very great man, but "too much learning has made thee mad." By the way, this "Ropemaker," is due to R. G. W. (so he informs us,) $2 50, the price of an anchor loaned said Ropemaker last fall, when in distress, the anchor was either carried off or left in the mud, at any rate it has never been returned or "thankey" offered for its use yet, Michael will please step up to the captain's office and settle his fare.

As to Reindeer's remarks relative to the Runaway and America, we have only to say, it is well known that the former boat will sail any boat of her length afloat for any amount of money; and in naming the America her 3 feet advantage in length will be thrown aside. To be plain, the fact is, the Runaway can be "procured" for $500 or $1,500. Let Reindeer "wag up the stuff" if she dare. We understand these *unauthorised* challenges to bring custom to the till of a "drink shop." The gag won't go down *here*. Try your hand again, Reindeer. We will have more time next week to serve you up; we will do it *nice*, we promise you, with extra trimmings. Yours truly,

FLINTS.

Regatta at Hoboken

The regatta at Hoboken, on Tuesday, resulted as follows:

	FIRST COURSE.		SECOND COURSE.	
	Minutes.	Seconds.	Minutes.	Seconds.
The Fulton	3	19	4	33
Gipsey	3	22	4	34
The Austin	3	25	---	---
The Poole	3	25½	---	---
The Quaker	3	25½	---	---
Tornado	3	27	---	---

Regatta in Boston Harbor.

A regatta on a very extensive scale is to come off in Boston Harbor on the 20th inst. Between twenty and thirty yachts, of acknowledged superior sailing qualities, together with several launched this season, are entered for the occasion.

Close Sailing of Clipper Ships.

The celebrated clipper ships Wild Pidgeon, built by George Raynes of Portsmouth; the Sweepstakes, built by Westervelt, New York, and the Flying Fish, built by Donald McKay, of Boston arrived at this port on Saturday. These three ships passed the straits of Sunda—the Sweepstakes and Wild Pidgeon in company, and the Flying Fish four days previously, and after repeatedly falling in with each other on the passage, arrived here within fourteen hours of the same time, the Wild Pidgeon being first reported, then the Sweepstakes, and shortly after the Flying Fish.

Death of Lysander Thompson.

This favorite comedian died in Brooklyn on Sunday evening last, of congestion of the brain. Mr. Thompson performed last in Philadelphia, where he was quite successful.

CRICKET.

United States and Canada.

TRIUMPH OF THE CANADIANS.

The return match between the two countries came off at Toronto on Thursday, July 19 and 20, but proved a sorry affair compared to the game of last season. It will be remembered that the Canadians came on here in August last and played the match on St. George's Ground, at the Red House, Harlem, and terminated, after two days' beautiful play, in favor of the United States by 34 runs. The score on that occasion was: United States—First Innings, 62; Second Innings, 71—Total, 133. Canadians—1st Innings, 45; 2d Innings, 54—Total, 99. This present match has terminated in favor of the Canadians, withten wickets to spare. A much greater victory, and might have been played in one day if the weather had not prevented. It shows the glorious uncertainty of Cricket, for the United States had amuch stronger team than they played last season, and all good Cricketers. The following were the players selected:—

CANADIANS.

Capt. Galway, B. A.	Montreal.
Mr. Pickering	Coburg.
Mr. Philpots	Toronto.
Mr. Parsons	Toronto.
Mr. Dexter	Toronto.
Mr. Phillips	Toronto.
Mr. Madison	Toronto.
Mr. Heward	Toronto.
Mr. Bradbury	Toronto.
Mr. Napier	Toronto.
Lieut Denne	Montreal.
Umpire	Mr. Barber,
Scorer	Mr. Humphries, Toronto.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. Sharp	New-York Club.
Mr. Fletcher	New-York Club.
Mr. Guyp	New-York Club.
Mr. Marsh	New-York Club.
Mr. Sams	New-York Club.
Mr. R. Waller	St. George's Club.
Mr. Gibbs	St. George's Club.
Mr. Bingham	St. George's Club.
Mr. F. Tinson	St. George's Club.
Mr. Comery	St. George's Club
Mr. S. Wright	St. George's Club.
Umpire	Mr. Nicholls.
Scorer	Mr. Wheaton.

At the commencement of the game, the New-Yorkers hoisted a splendid American flag; and it was the general opinion of the persons present, that at the conclusion of the game victory would have perched on their banner. This opinion was more sanguinely entertained by experienced players, judging from the strength of the eleven. From the well known talent of the gentlemen engaged in the match, it was, as expected, a most splendid display of cricketing. The batting of Sams, Bingham, and Wright, Gibbs and Comery, and the bowling of Comery and Sams, and wicket keeping of Tinson and long stopping of Fletcher on the part of the New-Yorkers was very fine. On the part of the Canadians the batting of Phillpotts, Madison, Denne, Pickering, Parsons, and Galway, was excellent, whilst Dexter made his score in slashing style. The bowling of Bradbury was terrific and astonished the nerves of the opposing batters. Parsons bowled very steadily, and Napier and Pickering for the change gave some very effective 'triers.' The wicket keeping of Phillpotts was very effective. The fielding on both sides, with one or two unfortunate misses, was as good perhaps as was ever seen on a cricket field, particularly on the St. George's side. Waller, mid-wicket, Sharp at point, and Comery and Sams all round the slips. On the Canadian side, Captain Denne, as long stop; Howard mid-wicket, Galway, slip; Pickering covering a great deal of ground at cover point. In short, all seemed to vie with each other in their activity in the field.

The following is the score:

UNITED STATES.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Waller b Bradbury	3	b Napier	7
Sams b Bradbury	2	b Brad'y c Napier	12
Bingham b Bradbury	3	b Bradbury	1
Sharp b Pars's c Denne	0	b Bradbury	1
Wright, not out	7	b Bradbury	2
Gibbs b Brad'y, l b w	3	run out	12
Fletcher b Bradbury	0	l b w b Napier	1
Marsh b Bradbury, c Dexter	1	b Pickering	2
Cuyp b Bradbury c Parsons	0	b Pickering	0
Comery b Bradbury c Philpo's	0	not out	9
Tinson b Bradbury	0	b Napier	1
Wides	3	Wides	3
Byes 3 and no balls 2	5	Byes	0
Total	32	Total	51

Total both Innings, 83.

CANADA.

FIRST INNINGS		SECOND INNINGS.	
Philpots b Comery c Sharp	5		
Madison b Sams l b w	10		
Howard b Sams	0		
Denne b Sams stp'd Tin'n	16		
Bradbury b Comery	1	not out	9
Pickering b Sams	0		
Galway b Sams c Comery	5		
Parsons b Sams	7		
Napier b Sams	2	not out	11
Dexter not out	3		
Phillips b Comery	3		
Wides	3	Wides	3
Byes 3 and no balls 1	4	Byes	2
Total	59	Total	25

Total both Innings, 84.

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

CANADA.—First innings—Cuyp, 20 balls, 5 runs, 2 maidens, 6 wickets, 1 wide ball; Comery, 88 balls, 24 runs, 10 maidens, 3 wickets; Sams, 88 balls, 18 runs, 12 maidens, 7 wickets, 1 wide ball; Marsh, 24 balls, 5 runs, 2 maidens, 0 wicket, 1 no ball, 1 wide ball. Second innings—Comery, 12 balls, 7 runs, 1 maiden, 0 wicket; Sams, 12 balls, 10 runs, 1 maiden, 0 wicket, 2 wide balls; Marsh, 4 balls, 3 runs, 0 wicket, 1 wide ball.

UNITED STATES.—First innings—Parsons, 48 balls, 18 runs, 2 maidens, 1 wicket, 1 wide ball; Bradbury, 45 balls, 6 runs, 6 maidens, 9 wickets, 2 no balls, 2 wide balls. Second innings—Parsons, 48 balls, 18 runs, 5 maidens, 6 wickets; Bradbury, 48 balls, 20 runs, 4 maidens, 4 wickets, 3 wide balls; Napier, 12 balls, 5 runs, 1 maiden, 3 wickets; Pickering, 13 balls, 5 runs, 1 maiden, 2 wickets.

A Toronto paper, speaking of the conclusion of the game, has the following comments: A pleasing incident occurred at the close of the game, as then the British colors floated at one end of the stand and the stars and stripes at the other. The moment the game was ended, some American gentlemen ordered the stars and stripes lowered, which was done accordingly; but the moment the Canadian concourse of visitors observed it, they, by acclamation, immediately demanded them to be hoisted again, which, after some little difficulty, was done.

As a mark of the delicate feeling of the Canadians on the occasion, they ordered the British flag to be hauled down and the halyards unroev, and not until the American flag had been rehoisted under the direction of Captain Denne, was the British flag allowed to float again. A nice little speech from G. A. Barber, very appropriate on this occasion, had good effect, and afterwards an American gentleman replied in good taste, and then three cheers for the Queen and three for the President of the United States wound up a most splendid and friendly game of cricket.

[We would here mention that a majority of the players *representing the United States* in the above game *are Englishmen*. Their playing on this occasion was miserable, and were we not assured to the contrary, we might suppose that *both sides* had the same end in view, viz.: *the defeat of the so-called American eleven.*]—*Ed. N. Y. Clipper.*

THE LONDON RING.

From Bell's Life in London.

Fights to Come.

July 10. Fox and Sharpe—£7 10s side, Birmingham.

July 18. Tom Paddock and Aaron Jones—£100 a side, London.

July 18. Spooner and Donavan—£10 a side, London.

Aug. 8. Tyler and Harrington—£25 a side, London.

21—Topper Brown, and Nick Hannigan—£25 a side, London.

Sept. 5. Massey and M'Nulty—£100 a side London.

A Shy at Alf Walker.

Jack Hicks, who has been a long time on the shelf, wishes to get among the ropes and stakes again; having fought a drawn battle with Alf Walker, he wishes to decide which is the better man, and will fight him again for £50 or £100 aside; or he will fight Blyth of Norwich, at 8st 7lb, or Paddy Norland, of Liverpool, at 8st 7lb, and give him £5 to fight in London; or T. Smyth of Cheltenham at 8st 7lb, or catch weight, and stake £60 to £50. Any of the above matches can be made for £50 or £100 a side; or he will fight any man in the world from 8st 4lb, to 8st 7lb. If none of the above matches are made, Hicks will consider himself Champion of the Feather Weights.

Sayers and Langham.

Tom Sayers attended at our office on Friday, in the hope of meeeting Nat Langham, and making a match with him for £200 a side. The gallant Nat, however did not put in an appearance, much to the disappointment of his would be opponent. Tom Sayers, to prove that he means business, and that it is his wish to win Nat's lamps, has left £20 in our hands, and instructed us to draw articles for him to fight Nat on his own terms, at 10st 12lb. This looks as if Tom is in earnest, and the least that Langham can do after his letter of last week will be to cover "the stuff," and meet Tom next Friday at our office to draw articles.

Donnelly and Crockett.

As Crockett did not attend the rendezvous at Bill Hayes's, last Wednesday, Donnelly is still out of a job. He will fight Crockett or any other man in the world at 9st 8lb or 10st, for £100 a side.

The Spider again in the Field.

Joe Hoiles having heard that Hicks has expressed a wish to fight him, and has stated that he will come to 8 stone to accommodate him, begs to state that if Hicks really fancies him, and will confine himself to 8 stone, that he (Spider) will confine himself to 7st. 5lb, and fight him for £100 or £200 a side; or, if this is not accepted, he will fight any other man at 8st., and will confine himself to 7st. 7lb. A match can be ensured by leaving £5 or £20 at our office.

Ned Donnelly will fight Brettle, who challenged Jones at 9st. 12lb, for £100 a side, and will make a match at Brettle's own weight. If Brettle sends articles and a deposit to our office, Donnelly will sign and cover. If Brettle does not come to the scratch, Donnelly will make a match with any man in the world, at 10 st., and will be at Bill Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, any night this week.

Nat Langham wishes us to say that since he last wrote to us, touching the great lamp question, he has been obliged to put himself in the hands of the doctor; and, therefore, he cannot make a match at present. When he is all sound again, he will do what he can to satisfy the anxious Tom Sayers at catch weight.

Tom Sayers says that as he cannot get on a match with Nat Langham, he will fight any man in the world, from 10st. 8lb. to 10st. 12lb., for £100 or £200 a side. Tom has left £20 in our hands, to covered by any one who fancies him.

Barry and Hakwes.

It will be remembered that this match stood over in consequence of Hawkes having been apprehended. Hawkes, at the time, said that if Barry wished he would allow him to draw if he could get anything better to do. Barry and his friends have now determined to avail themselves of this offer, and withdraw their money, thinking it useless to let it lie idle for a whole twelvemonth. At the end of the time, if Hawkes still fancies a match, Barry will be perfectly ready to accommodate him for a similar stake.

Paddock and Aaron Jones.

The final deposit of £10 a side for this match is to be made at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor street, Soho, on Thursday next. No toss for the choice of ground will take place, as the whereabouts has been left to us.

Still Later.

From Bell's Life, July 9

JOHNNY WALKER AND HIS BACKER.

The jury which had been summoned to assess the damages in the action brought by John Badman (alias Johnny Walker) against Viscount Drumlanrig, to recover compensation for injuries caused by the publication of a letter, signed "Walker's backer," which appeared in our columns some time back—again assembled at the Sheriffs' Court, Red Lion square, on Thursday. Mr. Robinson appeared for Walker, and Mr. Edwin James, Q. C., for the defendant. The case occupied but a very few moments. Mr. Edwin James rose, and said he appeared for Lord Drumlanrig, and, before proceeding further, he begged to apologise to the learned Under-Sheriff, and also to the jury, for his unintentional absence on the former occasion. He begged to assure the gentleman who suggested he might be gone to Hampton Races on that occasion, that such was not the case, for, unfortunately, or fortunately perhaps for him, his avocations elsewhere were of such a nature as to preclude his participation in that sport. Mr. James then addressed himself to the case. He said the action was brought to recover damages for a libel published in Bell's Life; judgment had been allowed to go by default, but this was no fault of the noble defendant. The writ had been left at Limmer's Hotel, but his lordship lived in Chesham-place, and did not receive it, and was unaware that any action had commenced until the jury actually met on a former occasion to assess the damages. For this he did not attribute blame to any one. It was, no doubt, an accident. Mr. James then went on to say that he and his learned friend, Mr. Robinson had agreed to settle the case without troubling the jury. His lordship was responsible for the letter which was the subject of the action; but other articles severely reflecting upon Walker as a pugilist, which had appeared in Bell's Life, had not emanated from him. He was now anxious to state that he wished to cast no libellous imputation on Mr. Badman, and Mr. Robinson had agreed with him that on his making that statement the jury should be discharged from assessing the damages. Mr. Robinson said it was only right to his client to state that the only object of his client, Mr. Badman, was to clear his character, and he thought that as far as Lord Drumlanrig was concerned, his lordship had done all that could be required. As to the reiterated harsh attacks upon Walker which had appeared in Bell's Life, he must take the liberty to say that had the case been gone into, he had evidence to produce which would have triumphantly refuted them. It had been stated that Walker did not intend to fight with one Hayes [there the Under-sheriff attempted to interfere, but Mr. Robinson continued his statement], but medical men were now present in the court, prepared to swear positively that he was too ill to fight, and it was on this account that he (Mr. Robinson,) wished to make his statement in order that it might go forth to the public, and Walker's character might be restored. The Under-sheriff made no remark, and the jury were discharged, and so ended the case. The only result being that the defendant will have to pay the plaintiff's costs.

Sports in California.

GREAT RACE FOR $2000 A SIDE.

The much talked of quarter mile race between A. S. Hughes' bay mare Sophie, and John George's dapple gray mare, for two thousand dollars a side, came off on Saturday, the 24th June, at Michigan Bar, about thirty-five miles from Sacramento. Hughes' mare being a celebrated race nag in Missouri, and George's a young, untrained beast, made the former rather a favorite as well as on account of the nags carrying one hundred and forty-five pounds each. Bets, however, were freely taken on both mares even.

George's mare won the race by about four feet. Time, 22 seconds. Ten thousand dollars changed hands on the result.

Another race also came off between two nags belonging to the same parties as above, for five hundred dollars a side. Hughes' mare won the race by thirty feet.

Buffalo Hunting.

A member of Governor Stevens' northern route exploring party, writing from the head of Yellow Stone River, says of the "sights and incidents" thus far:

On Sunday, after a march of some ten miles, the buffaloes were reached.—They were before and on each side of the train. For miles ahead it seemed like one vast drove-yard. They were estimated by some as high as five hundred thousand—two hundred thousand is considered a very low estimate. Drawing up our trains at our usual halt at noon, a large herd were about half a mile ahead.

The hunters, six in number, were immediately dispatched, well mounted on spare horses reserved for that special purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity to witness a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in among the herd, picked out the fattest of the crowd, and then, separating the selected ones from the herd, soon dispatched them. In less than an hour the wagons were sent but a short distance from the route to receive the choicest pieces of the buffalo.

In the next two days' march the hunters were kept some distance ahead to keep off the buffaloes—it was the only way the safe passage of the train could be insured through the sea of flesh. The pack mules and spare animals following on in the train, too numerous to be separately led, were hard to control, and, despite every precaution and care, one horse and four mules were lost, they getting mingled with a herd of buffalo's. Every effort was made to reclaim them—hours spent in their attempted recovery. The efforts were entirely useless. [*St. Louis Republican.*

Pigeon Shooting.

A MATCH AT FALL RIVER.

A correspondent at Trenton writes that a match took place at Mr. Thomas Jackson's, South Alley, on Saturday, 15th instant, between Mr. Steele, of Trenton, and Mr. Greenhalgh, of Fall River. The match was for $25 a side, 7 pigeons each—21 yards rise, and 80 yards boundary. Steele won the match, killing all his birds, Greenhalgh missing his sixth bird.

If Greenhalgh is not satisfied, Steele is ready to accommodate him again on the same terms; or any other man in Fall River, for from $30 to $50 a side.

AMUSEMENTS.

Re-opening of the National Theatre.

A brilliant audience was in attendance at the National on Monday evening last, on the occasion of its re-opening for the season. The interior of the theatre presents a chaste and airy appearance, and such other improvements have been made as cannot fail to please the patrons of this favorite house. The company now performing is one of the best in the Union, and embraces the names of some of the most excellent performers, both in the male and female departments. The season will undoubtedly be a very successful one for Manager Purdy.

Buckley's Minstrels.

Buckley's announce a burlesque on the opera of the Bohemian Girl for next week.

Business Notices.

Seasonable.

The skin should be kept perfectly clean, and in the best possible condition at all times, but more especially during the prevalence of epidemic diseases, for it is through the pores of the skin that the humors of the body are discharged; consequently, it is absolutely necessary, to guard against unpleasant results, that the skin should be thoroughly washed daily. In view of this fact, we know of nothing that will assist in giving a more healthy tone to the skin than by using Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which article is now more generally used than any other soap, for it not only purifies but gives a fine healthy complexion, removing tan, freckles, and other disfigurements, leaving the skin smooth and agreeable. This superior Soap can be had at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

Easy is the Head

That wears one of Rafferty and Leask's superior Daguerrean Drab Summer Hats, for, without doubt, the hats manufactured by these gentlemen are of the best materials, and of the most skilful workmanship. The stores of Messrs. Rafferty and Leask, where the Daguerrean Hat can only be purchased, are at No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, where polite attention to the wants of customers forms an agreeable feature of the business tact of the firm. Each purchaser of a hat at the above stores has his daguerreotype likeness taken by an experienced operator, and presented him free of any extra charge. Most certainly, those about ordering a new tile, should give Messrs. Rafferty and Leask a trial. We guarantee they will be perfectly satisfied with their bargains.

AMUSEMENTS.

Purdy's National Theatre.

A. H. Purdy..........Manager and Proprietor.

☞ Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

GRAND REOPENING!

During the recess, the Theatre has been thoroughly renovated, re-painted, ornamented, carpeted, &c., and the Manager has no hesitation in asserting, that his NEW COMPANY is the best and most powerful company he has ever announced, as the following list will show:

MR. J. R. SCOTT.

Mr H A Perry, the young American Tragedian, who will appear for six nights only.
Mr H F Daly, from the American Museum.
Mr H Howard, from the Broadway Theatre
Mr G L Fox, the best Comedian on the Stage.
Mr C W Taylor, the popular author and actor.
Wm Thompson, late of California.
Mr Hampton, from the Pittsburgh Theatre.
Mr J Turner, late of the Eastern Theatres.
Mr J Herbert, Mr G Lingard, Mr H Stone, Mr Terry, Mr Chas Toulmin, Mr Lyon, Mr P Cline, Mr W Harris.
Mrs H F Nichols, the universal favorite.
Miss A Hathaway, the celebrated Pantomimist and Versatile Actress.
Mrs W G Jones, the popular Actress and Vocalist.
Mrs N H Bannister, Mrs Wray, Miss Barber, Miss Hampton, Miss E Parker, Miss Tree, Mme Jeubilee, Miss A Thayer, Miss Bartlett, Miss Lefolle.

NOTICE.—Mr J R Scott not being able to arrive in time for the opening, will appear in a few days.

Attention! Company!

THE LIBERTY GUARDS will hold their first meeting on Thursday evening, July 27th, at Dave Pollock's (Park Row,) for the purpose of making arrangements for their sixth annual TARGET EXCURSION. Those who wish to have a good time of it would do well to attend.

The second meeting will be held at Pollock's on Monday evening, July 31st.

A. SCOTT, Chairman.
D. WELSH, Secretary.

Dr. Pape's Ladies Silver Pills.

These pills are approved the best remedy for female irregularities, and especially as a preventive to ladies whose health does not permit an increase of family. Sold and sent to any part of the States for one dollar, with proper directions. For consultation on diseases incident to females, apply personally or by letter All letters treated confidentially.

Address Dr. G. D. PAPE, 412 Broadway.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.

Buckley..........................Properiotor
R. Bishop Buckley..............Musical Director
Admission.........................25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.

A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

A Great Book.

Just published,

THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF

YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

HAMMER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOM SECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,

Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

ALSO

The battles between

TOM HYER & COUNTRY McCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM McCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE "SPIDER."

For sale by ROSS & JONES, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ABBE & YATES, B. W. WINANS. and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States.

PRICE 25 CTS

THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME.

W. O'BRYON WILL BE PLEASED to have his friends inspect his new arrangements. He has fitted up a room where the following amusements are always going on: Skittles, Knock 'ems Down, Shuffle Board, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts or Checkers, Dominoes, &c. Also, a snug Reading-Room, with all the principal daily and weekly Newspapers, including Bell's Life. Fine old Ale also on draught. A Free and Easy, called the Odds and Ends, will meet once a week to have a social night. 590 8th Avenue, cor. 42d-st. j17

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODICAL Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.

And at Wholesale by

C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.

N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.

Agents wanted, address as above.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at - - - $16,000

(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.)

A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest, - - - - 5,000
" " " " 2,000
" " " " 1,000
2 " " " $500 each 1,000
10 " " " 100 " 1,000

The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at - - - 1,500

5 Rosewood Pianos, valued at $500 each, 2,500
5 " " 300 " 1,500

(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)

The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at - - - 22,600

3 light and beautiful Carriages, $225 each, - - - 675
10 Gold Watches, $100 each, 1,000
40 " " 50 " 2,000
100 " Pens and Cases, 5 " 500
5000 " Pencils, 3 " 15,000
94,819 pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each, - 23,705

100,000 Gifts, Valued at $96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.
LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE.—THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this country. They are works of one of the most distinguished artists of the day, and have been prepared at great expense—the engraved plates alone having cost several thousand dollars. The size of the Engraving is 16 by 22 inches. The subscribers have made arrangements by which they can furnish these beautiful Engravings at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR each. Engravings of far less merit sell readily at $2 each. By issuing an edition of 75,000, the subscribers are enabled to sell them at the above price; and on completing the sale of the above number, will also be enabled to present to the purchasers of these Engravings the following splendid Gifts:

1 Beautiful Country Seat in Fairfield Co., Conn., valued at $7,500
15 Fine Rosewood Pianoes, valued at $500 00 7,500
20 Fine Melodeons, valued at.. 150 00 3,000
40 Richly Carved Sofas, valued at 40 00 1,600
200 Urquhart's Celebrated Violins, valued at 6 00 1,200
100 Guitars, valued at 10 00 1,000
100 Fine Accordions valued at. 10 00 1,000
15 Avery's Crystal Palace Medal Premium Sewing Machines, valued at 50 00 750
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at 100 00 5,000
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at.................. 75 00 3,750
50 Ladies Gold Watches valued at 50 00 2,500
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at.............. 25 00 1,250
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at 20 00 1,000
50 Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at 30 00 1,500
50 Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at 20 00 1,000
50 Ladies' Gold Fob Chains valued at 20 00 1,000
100 Sets Ladies' Bracelets, valued at 10 00 1,000
200 Sets Ladies' Pins and Earrings, valued at 8 00 1,600
200 Sets Ladies' Ear-rings, valued at 7 50 1,500
200 Gent's Cluster Pins, valued at 5 00 1,000
1,000 Gold Rings, with settings, valued at.................... 3 50 3,500
500 Gold Pencils, valued at..... 5 00 2,500
300 Gold Pencils, valued at.... 3 50 1,050
500 Pens, with cases, valued at 3 50 1,750
500 Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at 3 50 1,750
20 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at 30 00 600
10 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at 20 00 200
100 Gent's Watch Fobs, with seals, valued at 6 50 650
50 Double-barrel Guns, valued at 20 00 1,000
50 Pistols, valued at 6 00 300
1 Steel Plate of Life's Happy Hours, valued at 1,000
1 Steel Plate, The Poor Relations, valued at 1,000
100 Quarto Bibles, with plates, valued at 5 00 500
1,000 Clasp Bibles, valued at.... 1 00 1,000
10,000 Steel Engravings, the best likeness of Henry Clay ever puplished valued at... 50 5,000
10,000 Steel Engravings of Powers' Greek Slave valued at 25 2,500
5,000 Boxes Oriental Tooth Powder, valued at 25 1,250
5,000 Fine Pen-knives, valued at 25 1,250
5,000 Thirty Ways of Making Money, valued at 1 00 5,000

The subscribers will give to each purchaser of either of the above Engravings a numbered receipt, which will entitle the holder to a share in the "Gifts." A meeting of the shareholders will be held at the place in which the greatest number of Engravings shall have been sold, to appoint a Committee to receive the Gifts and make an equitable distribution of the same. The undersigned pledge themselves to fulfil the engagements which they have entered into with the public, in the most straightforward and honorable manner. All orders should be addressed to L. W. ABBOTT & CO., Manhattan Hotel No. 133 Fulton street., New-York. All Communications, (post-paid) enclosing $1, will receive prompt attention, and the Engravings sent by return mail to any part of the country. Please preserve this for future reference.

apr 22 L. W. ABBOTT & CO.

BEARS, DOGS, & COONS, for SALE.

TWO VERY FINE YOUNG BEARS, male and female; likewise several fine dogs, would make excellent watch dogs and Ratters, also a very fine Coon, 21lb weight will be sold cheap. Apply at 590 8th Avenue, corner of 42d stre .

$300,000

WORTH OF GIFTS FOR THE PEOple! Prof. HART'S Great Gift Enterprise of the Whole World!

WORLD'S HALL,
Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, New-York.

Prof. J. WOODMAN HART, Proprietor and Manager.
F. H. E. BROWN, Treasurer.
G. L. MORTON, Cor. Sec'y.
C. ASHTON HANKINS, Descriptive Lecturer.

PROF. J WOODMAN HART

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of New-York, and the World at large, that for the purpose of securing for the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL called "THE WHOLE WORLD" the largest circulation of any literary or business paper extant, and for the purpose of enabling all to see his wonderful illustration of the Entire World, the first and only thing of the kind ever produced, now on exhibition at the World's Hall, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, thereby popularizing American Art, and also of giving world-wide celebrity to his renowned "Books of Travels, Adventures and Anecdotes," which should be read by the million, he will distribute among the purchasers of his One Dollar Tickets, 300,000 Magnificent and Valuable Gifts, amounting to the sum total of $300,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Prof. Hart's Whole World, worth an immense fortune, valued at $50,000
Prof. Hart's Elegant Country Seat, with 100 acres of Land in a high state of cultivation, the buildings on which cost $15,000, situated upon Long Island Sound, and commanding a magnificent view of 30 miles in every direction, valued at - - - - - 25,000
A Cash Loan for 100 Years, without interest or security, - - 10,000
The Celebrated Model of the City of San Francisco, now on exhibition, valued at 8,000
Prof. Hart's far-famed Panorama of the Holy Land, - - - - 10,000
A Magnificent City Residence in New-York, - - - - - 17,000
100,000 Volumes of Prof. Hart's Extensive Travels in the Old and New World, interspersed with remarkable Adventures, amusing Anecdotes, and Thrilling Incidents, elegantly bound, with gilt edges, including a portrait of the Author, - - - - 75,000
Twenty-five Building Lots, each containing 10,000 square feet, in a beautiful village in the suburbs of New-York City, each valued at $500, - - 12,500
30 *Elegant Rosewood Piano Fortes, at* $300 9,000
5 " " " 500 2,500
20 " " *Melodeons,* 100 2,000
50 " *Gold Watches,* 100 5,000
100 " " " 75 7,500
100 " " " 50 5,000
200 " " " 25 5,000
100 " " *Bracelets,* 15 1,500
1,000 " " *Rings,* 2 2,000
2,000 " " " 1 2,000
200 *sets elegant Silver Teaspoons,* 9 1,800
50 " *Dessert Spoons,* 12 600
25 " *Table Spoons,* 18 450
20,000 *Vols. Mrs. Partington's Carpet Bag of Fun, at 25 Cents,* - - 10,000
30,000 *Pieces of the most Fashionable Music, at 25 Cents each,* - - 7,500
35,000 *Elegant Steel Engraving, at 25 Cents each,* - - - 8,750
80,000 *Finely Engraved Pocket Maps of the City of New-York,* - - 14,127 75
31,089 *Porte-Monnaies, at 25 Cts. each,* 7,772 25

300,000 Gifts, - - - - $300,000

A VALUABLE GIFT FOR EVERY TICKET.

Each $1 Ticket entitles the holder to Four Admissions to the Exhibition, or to one year's subscription to the Illustrated Family Literary and Commercial Journal, called "The Whole World," and also to one of the 300,000 Gifts, thus ensuring every person investing in this stupendous enterprise the full worth of his or her money, and a rare chance to realize a fortune beside. Ticket-buyers will also receive, engraved on their ticket, when purchased, an elegant portrait of Professor Hart, and a correct and elaborate drawing of his splendid Country Seat, one of the Gifts, to which a Grand Free Excursion will be given.

When the Three Hundred Thousand Tickets are sold, the property will be placed at the disposal of a Committee appointed by the ticket-holders of any place wherein the greatest number have been sold, to be so distributed as shall be perfectly fair and satisfactory to all concerned; and judging from the increasing rapidity with which the tickets are being purchased by all classes of people in every part of the country, it is reasonable to conclude that the enterprise will soon terminate in the happiest style.

All orders by mail must be addressed, post-paid, money enclosed, to Prof. J. Woodman Hart, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, World's Hall, New-York, and the tickets will be forwarded promptly to any part of the world.

If any orders are received after the tickets have all been sold, the enclosed money will be promptly returned to the persons sending it.

Every ticket holder will be duly notified of the time and manner of the distribution of the Gifts, and all may safely rely upon the honorable fulfillment of the undertaking. When the Gifts are awarded, holders of tickets shall also be promptly notified as to what Gift they will receive.

It is advisable for those desirous of securing a year's subscription to the unique pictorial journal called

"THE WHOLE WORLD,"

To remit the money immediately, in order to commence with the beginning of the first volume.

J. WOODMAN HART,
Proprietor and Editor.

AGENTS.—Persons desiring to become Agents for the sale of Tickets, by forwarding, (post-paid,) One Dollar, shall be sent a Gift Ticket and a Prospectus containing all necessary information.

REFERENCES IN NEW-YORK.

L. E. BULKELEY, Attorney-at-Law, 49 Wall-street.

F. J. VISSCHER & CO., Real Estate Brokers, 346 Broadway.

Any information relative to the Gifts may be obtained through the Office of the World's Hall, where also may be had any other responsible reference desired.

SUCCESS CERTAIN.

BY CO-OPERATION.—THE NEW YORK Mutual Gold Pen Manufacturing Association. Every person paying the sum of One Dollar, receives a Gold Pen, guarranteed worth that amount, and becomes the owner of one share in the Company. The Trustees have made such arrangements in respect to the business, that they are enabled to, and do guarantee, as soon as 150,000 Shares are sold, to devide among the subscribers, through the medium of a Committee, to be appointed by them, the following Property, representing the share of profits allotted to the paying Shareholders, viz:

One Three Story Dwelling House, with, all modern improvements, situate in the most fashionable part of Brooklyn, valued at $10,000
One Two Story do., in W'msburgh.......... 7,500
Four eligibly located Building Plots in Brooklyn, valued at $750 each,.......... 3,000
One span Canadian Ponies, & Buggy.... 1,000
Five Pianos, valued at $300 each.......... 1,500
Ten " " 250 "......... 2,500
One set elegant Drawing Room Furniture 450
Two sets elegant Drawing Room Furniture, valued at $250 each.......... 500
Seven sets elegant Bedroom Furniture, valued at $150 each 1,050
Ten Gold Watches, improved, new style, $200 each 2,000
Four Gold Watches, improved, new style, $125 each 500
Two hundred Gold Chains, new and elegant style, valued at $15 each 3,000
Five hundred Gold Pencil Cases, valued at $10 each 5,000
Four Marble Top Tables, valued at $25 each 100
Fifty Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at $10 each 500
One hundred Traveling Valises, valued at $10 each 1,000
One hundred White's celebrated Hats, valued at $4 each 400
Four thousand Pen Knives, 25c each.... 1,000
Forty-five thousand Perfumed Sachets, very choice odors, 20c each 9,000

The Public are invited to call and examine the Pens and the articles of Association. Office, 291 Broadway, A. H YALE, Secretary.

AGENTS.—G. W. White, Hatter, corner of Broadway and Fulton street; Metropolitan Post Office, No. 162 9th street; R. B. Kashow, Bookseller, No. 48 Montgomery street, Jersey City, and Principal Hotels. apr22 3m

BOYS

YOU ALL KNOW OUR SAMMY, the Calamity Water Pedlar—He now keeps a neat little Drinking Saloon, 100½ Warren street called the *Young Continental House*. If coaxed a little he will attend on the outside and sing the American Boy, while Shorty will wait upon you from the inside. Call and see.

P. S.—Bobby Lee, the Lad that was Born without a Shirt, in attendance when called for.

Unparalleled Bargains!

EXTRAORDINARY ☞ ATTRACTIONS!!

At the Celebrated Largest and Cheapest

CARPET ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE UNITED STATES,

AT

HIRAM ANDERSON'S

No. 99 BOWERY,

NEW YORK.

Importer of English and French Carpets.

Buyers will find the largest Stock of Low price and medium to the most elaborate Aubusson, Mosaic, Medallion, and Velvet Carpets ever offered in the world.

TEN SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS

Above ground, no damp Basements or Vaults under the sidewalk, to endanger the health of Lady purchasers, each Sales Room is devoted exclusively to one description of carpets. The wholesale and retail departments of this establishment have been enlarged and an addition of two extensive Sales Rooms, making a wonderful and gorgeous display.

Sales Room No. 1.

Floor Oil Cloths. An enormous stock of John Hare and Son's celebrated English oil cloths; also American floor oil cloths of magnificent Satin finish, Fresco, marble, Italian, and scroll paintings, from 2s 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., to 9s. per yard, from 3 feet to 24 feet wide, and 90 long.

Sales Room No 2.

Ingrain Carpets. Two hundred and fifty pieces of English and American Ingrain Carpetings, all new style, manufactured expressly for this establishment.

Sales Room No. 3.

Three Ply Carpets. English, Scotch, and American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of our own importation, gorgeous, splendid new style of pattern

Sales Room No 4.

Low Price Ingrain Carpets. Three hundred pieces of medium quality Ingrain carpets, beautiful, large, and small patterns, manufactured for the City trade, incredible low prices of 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s., and 5s per yard

Sales Room No. 5.

Rugs and Druggets. English druggets 4 yards wide 3000 yards of low priced druggets, 1 to 3 yards wide at 3s 6d to 6s per yard, also an immense assortment of mosaic landscape, Axminster, and tufted hearth Rug; also 2000 tufted Rugs at 16s to 24s each.

Sales Room No. 6.

Stair and Hall Carpets. 50,000 yards of striped and figured Hall and Stair Carpets, at 2s, 2s 6d., 3, 3 6d, 4s., 5s, 6s, and 7s.

Sales Room No. 7.

Medallion Carpets, with borders; Mosaic and Axminster of one entire piece, can be fitted to any sized room, from $250 to $1000

Royal Velvet, Tapestry, and Brussels, from the celebrated factories of John Crossly & Sons, and Messrs Henderson & Co., and others, England, all of our own importation, some of which are exclusively our own style, and cannot be found at any other establishment.

Sales Room No. 8.

Aubusson Carpets. They elicit the warmest commendations of every beholder, excel in beauty and durability, are sold at moderate prices, and introduced into the market at this establishment.

Sales Room No. 9.

Velvet, Tapestry, Brussels three ply and twilled Venitian Stair Carpeting, remarkably cheap

Sales Room No. 10.

Patent Tapestry Ingrain Carpetings Gold, plain white, buff and scroll window shades, at 6s., 12s., 20s., 40s., to $10 per pair. Table and piano covers, silver and brass stair rods, Parlor door mats, Coir matting, also 4s 3d., 5s. 6d., White and Check Canton Matting, &c., &c.

HIRAM ANDERSON,
Jan. 21. 99 Bowery

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

FARMERS, FAMILIES AND OTHERS, can purchase no remedy equal to DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT, for Dysentery, Cholic, Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Toothache, Sea Sickness, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Bruises, Old Sores, Headache, Musquito Bites, Pains in the Limbs, Chest, Back, etc.

If it does not give relief, the money will be refunded. All that is asked is a trial, and use it according to the directions.

It is an English remedy, and was used by William IV., late King of England, and certified by him as a cure for Rheumatism, when every thing else had failed.

Over 10,000 bottles have been sold in the United States, without a single failure; and many have stated they would not be without it if it was $10 per bottle, in case of Croup, as it is as certain as it is applied.

It cures Cholera when first taken, in a few hours; Dysentery in half an hour; Toothache in five minutes. It is perfectly innocent to take internally, and is recommended by the most eminent Physicians in the United States. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Tobias could fill a dozen newspapers with certificates and letters relating to the wonderful cures accomplished by his Liniment, but considers warranting sufficient, as any person who does not obtain relief need not pay for it.

Dr. Tobias has put up a HORSE LINIMENT, in pint bottles, which is warranted cheaper and better than any other for Cholic, Scratches, Old Sores, Galls, Swellings, Cuts, Bruises, etc.

Price 50 cents. Dr. Tobias' Office, 60 Courtland street, New York. Mar.4.

$200,000

WORTH OF MAGNIFICENT GIFTS to the BOOK of PURE GOLD. Each subscriber, for one dollar, receives a receipt for two years' subscription to one of the most interesting practical and meritorious Monthly Magazines of the present time, and these unequaled Gifts are presented as set forth upon the cover of the work.

The beautiful Country House and Grounds, well-known as Whitlock's Boarding School Establishment. The house is commodious for fifty persons, surrounded with 17½ acres of improved land, situated near the Danbury and Norwalk Railroad, valued at $10,000
20 Building Lots in Wilton, Conn., valued at $200 each 4,000
A most desirable Mansion, located in an active, growing village upon the N. Y. and N. H. Railroad, valued at 10,000
The following loans of cash, without interest or security, for 100 years each.—
One Loan of 20,000
One Loan of 15,000
One Loan of 10,000
One Loan of 5,000
15 Pianos, worth $500 each 7,000
25 Pianos, worth $400 each 10,000
25 Pianos, worth $300 each 7,000
10,000 best standard books, at $2 each.. 20,000
10,000 well selected books, at $1 50 each 15,000
10,000 excellent books, $1 each 10,000
10,000 interesting books, at 50 cents each 5,000
50 Sewing Machines, valued at $150 each 7,500
50 Sewing Machines, worth $100 each. 5,000
100 Sewing Machines, worth $75 each.. 7,500
100 Gold Watches, valued at $50 each.. 5,000
1,000 Gold Pencils, worth $5 each..... 5,000

Besides other substantial Gifts of importance.

Of the integrity, honor and ability of the conductor of this enterprise, numerous testimonials will be presented of undoubted character, from New York city and vicinity. Please address orders for the Book, (post-paid,) to S. A. Whitlock, Editor and Publisher, No. 133 Fulton street, New York. apr15 1m

THE MONITOR OF HEALTH.

A NEW AND GREAT MEDICAL WORK for a sixpence.—A new edition revised, corrected and improved of 50,000 copies to be distributed throughout the country.

Dr. Hunter's Monitor of Health, or Guide to relief for the Suffering—containing a complete history of the orgin and the dreadful effects of all diseases of a private or delicate nature excessive solitary or sexual habits. The cause of rupture incases where it is not hereditary: with receipts for their cure and rules for their prevention; written to be intelligible to all classes of readers. It is a complete exposition of the nature, with all the modern modes of treatment of Venereal diseases in all its terrible forms; Primary, Secondary and Tertiary—Ghonorrea, gleat, strictures, whites, seminal emissions, nocturnal and otherwise, leading to impotency. Designed to warn the unthinking from violating the laws of nature, and to indicate the road to a happy longevity. It also contains proofs of powerful cures performed by the Author, the Old Doctor Hunter himself, through a period of twenty-five years successful practice, devoted to the cure of the above diseases.

To which is added the causes, symptoms and cure of all diseases of the liver and kidneys—One copy will be mailed to any one address, post-paid, containing a six penny piece to Dr. Hunter, Proprietor of the Hunterian Dispensary, No. 3 Division street, New York city. Established. A. D. 1834 m13

MOLINEAUX HOUSE,

SPORTING HEAD-QUARTERS,

METROPOLITAN SHADES, 144 CONcord street, Brooklyn. Public Sparring every Monday and Friday evening.

N. B. Private Lessons given in Sparring.

Hanoverian Boar Hunt.

As early as five o'clock in the morning, in the month of October, all the people of Hanover were in motion, and every horse and vehicle that could be procured at any price were put in requisition. The ground where the slaughter was to take place lay at the distance of twenty English miles from town, and thither did the whole population of the country repair with impatient curiosity. The scenery along the way was wild and romantic. Segregated hills, covered with trees of a stunted growth, rose on all sides, and at length we came to a thick forest of vast extent, where poles with dark green flags affixed to them served as so many guides through a region of mud, over which none but Germans would have the temerity to venture a carriage. At occasional intervals booths and sheds were constructed as places of entertainment, and the wretched cheer they supplied was eagerly purchased. You might see a dashing colonel drinking schnaps (spirits) out of a glass that saluted the lips of some hundreds of squalid citizens; having at the same time a piece of black bread in one side of his mouth and a cigar in the other, while a wedge of German sausage, surmounted by a piece of raw bacon, gave employment to the thumb of his right hand. After penetrating about a mile and a half into the forest, we came to a place enclosed by canvas and net work, within which the stags and wild boars had for some time before been collected. At the extremity of the enclosure a sort of pavillion was placed for the accommodation of the King, had his Majesty attended. It was in his absence occupied by the Royal sportsmen, with the Duke of Cambridge at their head. None were allowed to use fire arms but his Royal Highness, with the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, and the Duke of Macklenburgh Strelitz. At eleven o'clock the work of destruction commenced, and a herd of boars came down the extremity of the enclosure, where the sportsmen, if so they could be called, stood ready to attack them, the peasantry at the same time raising loud yells through the woods, and keeping up a kind of wild concert with the sound of the bugle as they closed in upon their prey. Thirty-five victims fell in the fatal attack, and they were literally butchered. The poor animals did not attempt any resistance; and it was shocking to see the torture in which they were kept from their assailants not being adroit enough in the use of the spear to put them properly out of existence. I saw a boar running about the ground with his entrails hanging out, and one of the young Dukes of Brunswick thought it a proud exploit to place his spear in the very part where a mortal wound already had been inflicted. With the exception of Lord Clanwilliam, who acquitted himself like a true sportsman, there was scarcely an individual that attacked the prey in a fair manner. Sir Edmund Nagle, after having laid four boars dead at his feet, exclaimed in the language of his profession as a tar, "——me, see what I've done; I have stove in the gunrooms of four pigs, by——" There were ninety boars killed in all; but the number of stags that fell were not considerable. The day was very wet, and it served to give a deeper shade of horror to a scene which no Englishman would ever again desire to witness.

The Hippopotami, or Water Elephant.

In "Lander's Travels," recently published, we extract the following interesting nocturnal passage down the river Niger.—"We passed several beautiful islands in the course of the day, all cultivated and inhabited, but low and flat. The width of the river appeared to vary considerably, sometimes it seemed to be two or three miles across, and at others double that width. The current drifted us along very rapidly, and we guessed it to be running at the rate of three or four miles an hour. The direction of the stream continued nearly east. The day had been excessively warm, and the sun set in beauty and grandeur, shooting forth rays tinged with the most heavenly hues, which extended to the zenith. Nevertheless, the appearance of the firmament, all glorious as it was, betokened a coming storm; the wind whistled through the tall rushes and darkness soon covered the earth like a veil. This rendered us more anxious than ever to land somewhere, we cared not where, and to endeavor to procure shelter for the night, if not in a village, at least under a tree. Accordingly, rallying the drooping spirits of our men, we encouraged them to renew their exertions by setting them the example, and our canoe darted silently and swiftly down the current. We were enabled to steer her rightly by the vividness of the lightning, which flashed across the water continually, and by this means also we could distinguish any danger before us, and avoid the numerous small islands with which the river is interspersed, and which otherwise might have embarrassed us very seriously.

"But here a fresh evil arose, which we were unprepared to meet. An incredible number of hippopotami arose very near us, and came plashing, snorting and plunging all around the canoe, and placed us in imminent danger. Thinking to frighten them off, we fired a shot or two at them, but the noise only called up from the water and out of the fens, about as many more of their unwieldly companions, and we were more closely beset than before. Our people, who had never in all their lives been exposed in a canoe to such huge and formidable beasts, trembled with fear and apprehension, and absolutely wept aloud; and their terror was not a little increased by the dreadful peals of thunder which rattled over their heads, and by the awful darkness which prevailed, broken at intervals by flashes of lightning, whose powerful glare was truly awful. Our people tell us that these formidable animals frequently upset canoes in the river, when every one in them is sure to perish. These came so close to us that we could reach them with the butt-end of a gun. When I fired at the first, which I must have hit, every one of them came to the surface of the water, and pursued us so fast over the north bank, that it was with the greatest difficulty imaginable that we could keep before them. Having fired a second time, the report of my gun was followod by a loud, roaring noise, and we seemed to increase our distance from them. There were two Bornou men among our crew who were not so frightened as the rest, having seen some of these creatures before on Lake Tchad, where, they say, there are plenty of them. However, the terrible hippopotami did us no kind of mischief whatever; they were only sporting and wallowing in the river, for their own amusement, no doubt, at first when we interrupted them; but, had they upset our canoe, we should have paid dearly for it.

"We observed a bank on the left side of the river shortly after this, and I proposed halting on it for the night, for I wished much to put my foot on firm land again. This, however, not one of the crew would consent to, saying, that if the gewo roua, or water elephant did not kill them, the crocodiles certainly would do so before the morning, and I thought afterwards that we might have been carried off like the Cumbrie people on the islands near Yaoorie, if we had tried the experiment.

"The wind kept blowing hard from the eastward till midnight, when it became calm. The rain then descended in torrents, accompanied by thunder and lightning of the most awful description. We lay in our canoe drenched with water, and our little vessel was filling so fast, that two people were obliged to be constantly bailing out the water to keep her afloat. The water elephants, as the natives term the hippopotami, frequently came snorting near us, but fortunately did not touch our canoe.

A Sketch of New Market Races

BY A GERMAN PRINCE.

The above titled personage, in his tour through England, in 1828, but recently published, thus remarks: "These races begin pretty punctually at twelve o'clock. An interminable grassy plain, covered with a thick, short turf, is the ground, where various distances, from a full German mile as a maximum, to an eighth or a tenth as a mininum, are marked for the course in a perfectly straight line. Near the end this course is enclosed between ropes, on the outside of which rows of carriages, three and four deep, are drawn up, generally without horses, and covered within and without, from top to bottom, with spectators. At the goal itself is a wooden house on wheels, very like those the shepherds have in many parts of Germany, so that it can be moved about in case the course is lengthened or shortened: in this sits the judge. Just opposite to him is a post fixed in the ground, by means of which he determines which horse's nose first appears exactly on a line with it; for an inch often decides the race; and it is a very skilful piece of policy and jockeyship of the riders here, to betray the real speed of their horses as little as possible, and to display only as much of it as is necessary to win the race. If they see they have no chance they immediately give up: so that those who contend for victory to the last are always very nearly together at the goal. The grotesque spectacle of a rider a mile in the rear, belaboring his horse with whip and spur, like a steam engine, is exhibited only in France and Germany. If two horses reach the post exactly at the same moment, (which frequently happens,) they must run again. The judge is upon his oath, and there is no appeal from his decision. The English jockeys, who are not, as foreigners think, little boys, but dwarfish men of sixty, form at perfectly distinct class, and are the best practical riders I know of. You remember that I kept race-horses myself, and had a New-Market jockey for a time in my service, who won a considerable bet for me at Vienna.

It amused me greatly to see this fellow 'training' himself. After dosing himself severely, he would go out in the greatest heat, dressed in three or four great coats, ride a certain distance at a hard trot, till the sweat streamed off him in torrents, and he almost sunk from exhaustion; 'mais tell etoit son plaiser,' and the more completely good-for nothing he felt, the better he was pleased. "But there are bounds to this: for the man by excessive training may reduce himself below the weight which the horse is bound to carry, and thus subject himself to the inconvenient necessity of carrying lead in the girths At a certain distance from the goal, about a hundred paces to the side, stands another white post called the betting-post. Here the betters assemble after they have seen the horses saddled in the stables at the beginning of the course, thoroughly examined into all the circumstances of the impending race, or perhaps given a wink to some devoted jockey. The scene which ensues would to many appear the most strange that ever was exhibited. In noise, uproar, clamour, it resembles a Jew's synagogue, with a greater display of passion, The persons of the drama are the first peers of England, livery servants, the "lowest sharpers," and "black legs;" in short all who have money to bet here claim equal rights; nor is there any marked difference in their external appearance. Most of them have pocket-books in their hands, each calls aloud his bet, and, when it is taken, each party immediately notes it in his book. Dukes, lords, grooms and rogues, shout, scream and halloo together, and bet together, with a volubility, and in a technical language out of which a foreigner is puzzled to make any thing; till suddenly the cry is heard, "the horses have started!" In a minute the crowd disperses, but the betters soon meet again at the ropes which enclose the course. You see a multitude of telescopes, opera-glasses, and eye-glasses, levelled from the carriages, and by the horsemen, in the direction whence the jockeys are coming. With the speed of the wind they are seen approaching; for a few moments a deep and anxious silence pervades the motley crowd; while a manager on horseback keeps the course clear, and applies his whip without ceremony to the shoulders of any intruder. The calm endures but a moment;—then once more rises the wildest uproar; shouts and lamentations, curses and cheers re-echo on every side, from lords and ladies far and wide, 'Ten to four upon the Admiral!' 'A hundred to one upon Madam Vestris, 'Small beer against the field!' &c., are heard from the almost frantic bettors: and scarcely do you hear a 'done!' here and there, when the noble animals are before you—past you—in the twinkling of an eye; the next moment at the goal, and luck, or skill, or knavery, have decided the victory. The great losers look blank for a moment; the winners triumph aloud, many make 'bonne mine a mauvais jeu,' and dart to the spot where the horses are unsaddled, and the jockeys weighed, to see if some irregularity may not yet give them a chance. In a quarter of an hour the same scene begins anew with other horses, and is repeated six or seven times. 'Voila les courses de Newmarket!'"

A Regatta took place at Skeneateleson the 4th, the Cayuga Chief, of Springport, taking the first prize, the Flying Cloud, of Seneca Falls, the second, and the Blue Bell, of Skeneateles, the third. Several thousand people witnessed this exciting sailing match.

A fishing party went on an excursion from Rochester to Canada, week before last, and brought back in two or three days 1300 trout.

Singular Great Shooting and walking match for One Thousand Guineas.

The above novel and interesting match for 1,000 guineas, between the Hon. G. Anson, and Mr. Ross, which of them killed the most patridges between sun-rise and sun-set, and which perhaps excited more interest in the sporting world than any thing of the kind on any former occasion, took place at Milden Hall, Suffolk, on the manor belonging te the Hon Henry De Roos, on Monday in November, 1828. It was originally fixed for the previous Saturday; but one of the parties not knowing whether it was to be shot with ordinary shot or Eley's patent cartridges (no previous arrangement having been made,) was not provided with the latter; and as the birds were very wild, and it was determined to shoot with them, a messenger was dispatched to London for a supply; he returned on Sunday night, and it was then agreed to commence shooting at a quarter past seven o'clock on Monday morning, and to leave off at a quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon. Many gentlemen, friends of Mr. Ross, came to witness his performance, some from Scotland; and a number of gentlemen, friends of the Hon. G. Anson's, were assembled at the Hon. H. De Roos, Milden Hall, for the same purpose. The Hon. H. D. Roos, the Hon. C. Greville, the Hon Col. Russell, Sir John Shelley, Mr. H. Baring, and many other gentlemen and amateurs of the sport were present. Many horses were ready to assist the various persons in attendance on the match; each party was allowed three guns, three loaders, &c., that no delay might take place; large sums of money were betted, and both parties came to the post in excellent condition, spirits and confidence. The morning at break of day was unfavorable, it being very foggy and indeed continuing so the whole of the day. In the first hour, the birds being excessively wild, only four were shot; and those getting up most favorably for Colonel Anson, he shot three out of the four. Both parties possessing great pedestrian powers, and thinking to outwalk each other, commenced walking at five miles an hour, and continued that pace for the first two hours, and the remainder of the day at four and a half miles an hour, without halting for five minutes, and the whole of the day bare-headed. This pace kept those who accompanied them in a trot, as long as they could last, which but few if any, did to the end of the day, without the assistance of a horse. At three o'clock the match was even, both having killed ten brace of birds, and it was even again at four o'clock. Nothing could now exceed the interest felt by all parties, a quarter of an hour being now all the remaining time for deciding the contest. It was observed about this time that Col. Anson was growing weak, the parties having walked about thirty-five miles, and a great part of the distance through heavy, wet turnips; but Mr. Ross went on with a gallant stride, to the admiration of all, beating keepers and every other person present. At this juncture Col. Anson killed another bird, which made him one ahead, but he became so weak that he could no longer follow Mr. Ross, who kept as fresh as ever; and although only ten minutes remained, Col. Anson's friends advised him to propose a draw-match, as Mr. Ross would in all probability, either tie or beat him, which he did, and Mr. Ross very handsomely accepted the proposal. Thus concluded a match with which every lover of the trigger present was highly delighted. The number of birds actually scored was 23½ brace; many others were killed, but it could not be decided by the umpires, (Mr. Osbaldeston and others) to which party they belonged. If the match had taken place in September, it was supposed they would have killed a hundred brace each. The superiority of the patent cartridge over shot at long distances was very apparent—most of the birds being killed between fifty and seventy yards. Mr. Ross offered at the conclusion of the match to start immediately, and walk any person present to London, being seventy miles, for 500 guineas. We ought to state that according to the terms of the match, Colonel Anson and Mr. Ross were to shoot side by side, so that if the Colonel did not keep pace with Mr. Ross he must have lost; thus the match assumed the double character of a pedestrian and a shooting match.

Great Partridge Match.

BETWEEN LORD KENNEDY AND MR. W. COKE.

The bet between Mr. William Coke and Lord Kennedy was for 200 sovereigns a-side, play or pay, who shot and bagged the greatest number of partridges in two days' sporting; both parties to shoot on the same days, the 26th of September and the 4th of October, in the season of 1823. Mr. William Coke to sport upon his uncle's manors in Norfolk; and Lord Kennedy in any part of Scotland he pleased. The result of Mr. Coke's first day's shooting was 80½ brace of birds bagged. On Saturday, October 4, Mr. W. Coke took the field soon after six o'clock in the morning; he was accompanied by his uncle T. W. Coke, Esq., M. P., and by two umpires, Col. Dixon for Mr. Coke, and F. S. Blunt, Esq., for Lord Kennedy; also by two of his friends, Sir H. Goderich, Bart. and F. Hollyhocke, Esq. He was attended by several gamekeepers, and one dog only, to pick up the game. Several respectable neighboring yeomen volunteered their services in assisting to beat for game, and rendered essential service throughout the day. Mr. Coke sported over part of the Wigton and Egmere manors. The morning was foggy and the turnips were so wet that the birds would not lie amongst them. Very little execution was done in consequence in the early part of the day; in the two first hours, only six brace of birds were bagged. The day cleared up after eight o'clock, and the sportsman amply made up for his previous lost time. He found birds plentiful among Mr. Denny's fine crops of turnips on the Egmere Farm, and in one twenty-acre break of swedes, he bagged thirty-five and a half brace of birds. He concluded his day's sport soon after six in the evening, and had then bagged 88 brace of birds and five phesants; but a dispute having arisen among the umpires about one bird, Colonel Dixon gave the point up, and the number was ultimately declared to be 87½ brace of birds bagged; phesants and other game not counted in the match. So that Mr. W. Coke's number of birds bagged in the two day's shooting, stands 173 brace. He had much fewer shots in the second than in the first day, but he shot better as will be seen from the comparative number of birds bagged. On Saturday he bagged 180 birds from 327 shots, which was considered good shooting in a match of this nature, when a chance, however desperate it may appear, is not to be thrown away. His uncle, T. W. Coke, Esq., loaded a great part of the gun on Saturday, and, as a finale to the day's sport, shot at and killed the last bird, which his nephew had previously missed. Lady Anne Coke was in the field a great part of the day; her Ladyship carried refreshments for the sportsmen in her pony gig. Lord Kennedy chose for the scene of his exploits, Montreith in Scotland, a manor belonging to Sir William Maxwell, considered equal to any lands in Scotland for rearing partridges. On the first day of trial his lordship bagged 50, and on the 4th instant, 82 brace, being in all 132 brace of partridges in two days. This match, from its novelty and the celebrity of the sportsmen engaged in it, excited a considerable degree of interest.

Great Shooting.

It having been made known to the public that Lord Elcho had killed 100 brace of grouse in one day, upon his moors in Scotland, and it being talked of as a great performance, in 1829 a gentleman under the signature of O'Trigger has replied to it, stating that Sir Richard Sutton, Bart., killed upon his moors in Yorkshire, on the 12th of August, forty-five brace, and on the 17th fifty brace, shooting from a pony. Add to this, on the evening of Sir Richard's arrival in Swaledale, his keeper informed him that the breed of birds have failed altogether in consequence of the wet season, tape-worm, &c.; and, in short, gave him such a wretched account, that he actually ordered horses to take him without pulling a trigger. When back, these things are taken into consideration, and the comparative tame and wild state of grouse in Scotland and in Yorkshire, the Baronet's shooting, in my opinion far exceeds my Lord's. The servant who attends Sir Richard Sutton has travelled the moors many years with many a good shot, and he has told me that it was ten to one against every bird that rose within sixty-five yards.

Shooting at Penny Pieces.

At Mr. Tadd's, the Globe, Aberdeen-place, St. John's Wood, on Friday, Nov. 30th, 1827, a number of gentlemen assembled to witness Mr. Arrowsmith's putting 200 shots in twelve penny pieces, at twelve shots. Several pigeon matches were disposed of before Mr. Arrowsmith commenced; the ground at that time was crowded, and bets to a considerable amount were laid as to his completing the task; however, the bets were five to four on Mr. Arrowsmith's winning. Mr. Butler was appointed to throw up the penny pieces, the first of which Mr. Arrowsmith put in 90 shots; the second 21; the third 19; the fourth above 100; leaving eight penny pieces to the good and over winning by 30. A gentleman on the ground, ordered Clayare to bring his best pigeons and requested Mr. Arrowsmith to stand near him: four of the birds were missed by the gentleman, but were brought down by Mr. Arrowsmith, at the amazing distance of 50 yards. The gentlemen afterwards partook of a most excellent dinner at Mr. Tadd's where every delicacy of the season was provided.

Strange Sagacity of a Rat.

Nothing more clearly points out that "Necessity is the mother of invention." During a dreadful storm which occurred in the vicinity of Haddington, about the time the river Tyne was at its height, a number of people were assembled on its margin, gazing on quantities of hay, and the huge masses it was sweeping along in its irresistible course. A swan at last "hove in sight," struggling sometimes for the land, and at others sailing majestically along with the torrent. When it drew near, it was observed that there was a black spot on its snowy plumage, and the spectators were mightly surprised when they discovered that this black spot was a large live rat. It is probable that it had been flooded from its domicile in some hay-rick, and observing the swan, had made for it as an ark of safety, in the hope, no doubt, of prolonging its life. When the swan reached the land, the rat leaped from his back and scampered away, but it was pursued by about forty of "the lords of the creation," and the life that the tempest spared was instantly sacrificed—a merciless fellow laid it dead with the blow of a staff.

Double Shooting for 200 Sovereigns'

On Saturday, in June 1829, the ground at the Red House, Battersea, was fully attended to witness the match between Mr. Osbaldeston and Captain Bentinck, at fifty double shots each, twenty yards distance, with the five traps; the Captain was the favorite at five to four; in the first twelve shots he was six ahead; in the 35th shot Mr. Osbaldeston was even with him; and at the last shot but one the Captain was two ahead—he missed both his birds, and Mr. Osbaldeston killed both, which made the match a tie; in some instances the Captain was backed absolutely to win. On the same day Captain Ross, Messrs. Osbaldeston and Shoubridge, shot at five birds each, thirty yards—£5 stake; Mr. Shoubridge was the winner, having killed all his birds. The latter gentleman and Captain Ross then shot a match on the same terms, at seven birds each, which they tied; they shot it off, and Mr. Shoubridge lost in consequence of his gun missing fire. Mr. Gilmour and Mr. Shoubridge, shot two matches, twenty-five yards, for £5 each match, Mr. Gilmour having the privilege of using both his barrels against Mr. Shoubridge's one; the matches were at twelve birds each. Mr. Shoubridge was the winner of both.

Sweepstakes for 500 Sovereigns.

In May, 1829, on Thursday the Euclosure was most respectably attended to witness this match; the shooters were the Hon Col. Anson, Captain Ross, Messrs. Osbaldeston and Shoubridge. At the commencement of the shooting the Hon. Col. Anson and Mr. Osbaldeston were the favorites at five to four. Capt. Ross made some of the most surprising double shots ever made on the ground; the distance was twenty yards, with the five traps, at twenty-five double shots each. The betting was five to one, both birds being killed against both being missed. At the conclusion the numbers were:—Mr. Shoubridge, 27; Captain Ross, 26; Hon. Col. Anson, 25; Mr. Osbaldeston, 24. The betting on next day's sooting was in favor of the Hon. Col. Anson. The match was fired with shot. Two matches was then shot by Captain Ross and Mr. Osbaldeston, at thirty yards, with the five traps, at twelve birds each. Captain Ross was the winner of both matches, having killed ten out of twelve. The matches were shot with Ely's improved cartridges, the shooting was most excellent, and gave to the gentlemen great satisfaction.

The Sporting Baronet.

Sir George Gore, the sporting English baronet, was seen a short time ago encamped with his company on the Kansas River, on his way to the great western plains, on a hunting expedition. He brought the most magnificent pack of dogs that were ever seen in this country. Between forty and fifty dogs, mostly grey-hounds and stag-hounds, of the most beautiful breeds, compose this part of the expedition. He had a large carriage, and probably a dozen large wagons to transport provisions, &c.—These require five yoke of oxen to each waggon. These with horses, men, &c. made up quite an imposing company. Sir George is a fine built, stout, light haired and resolute looking man.

Racing Feeling in California.

A Californian correspondent of a Kentucky paper gives the following account of the manner in which a law suit was recently settled in the Golden State: one neighbor sued another upon a disputed account; the parties met, a jury assembled, and all was ready for the trial. At the suggestion of the Judge, they agreed to decide it by a horse-race, and actually did so; the jury acted as judges, the counsel bet their fees on their respective clients, the judge held the stakes, and the winner by previous agreement, treated the crowd.

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Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liabie to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor. of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor. Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfeetly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccesfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. aprl5 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OR IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of." The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALES' PILLS," for SUPPRESSIONS, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., &c.; but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, which must bear the written signature of the proprietor, D. CUDWORTH, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. PRICE $3 PER BOX. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States. All letters of information must be addressed to D. CUDWORTH, M. D., Providence, R. I. Persons in New York can obtain the PILLS of C. H. RING, 192 Broadway.

N. B.—Any person requiring the Pills in any part of the United States, by directing a letter (post paid) with the money enclosed, to D. CUDWORTH, M. D. Providence, R. I., will receive a box of Pills by return of mail.

Sold in Philadelphia by T. R. CALENDER No. 88 South-Third-St., opposite the Exchange.

Sportsmen, Californians and others.

Alfred Woodham,

NO. 160 FULTON STREET,

one door West of Broadway,

Opposite "ST. PAUL'S" Church.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for hemselves.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,

BY IZZY LAZARUS.

No. 4 James Street,

Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.

Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

M. BALLY'S

ANTIDOTE

AND

GONORRHŒA LOTION,

THE GREAT ORIGINAL FRENCH PREPARATIONS

FOR THE SAFE, SPEEDY, AND EFFECTUAL CURE of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures, Whites, pains in the back and loins, Seminal weakness, and all other DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS, without the least restriction to drinks, diet, exposure, or change in application to business. THESE INVALUABLE PREPARATIONS have now been before the public for the past five years, and have become so well and favorably known that they do not require any very elaborate praise. They have been used by thousands throughout the country, and have seldom been known to fail in curing the most stubborn cases. Although there are so many compounds which are daily offered to the public under the name of Mixtures and Specifics, these are the only preparations that have ever been invented which will ensure to the patient a speedy and effectual cure. They are composed of ingredients of the most valuable description known in the Medical world, and are purely of a VEGETABLE nature; and, although powerful, they will not in the least injure the most delicate constitution. They were invented by one of the first and most celebrated Venereal physicians in Paris, after many years study and experience, and since their introduction into the United States, have effected more cures, both of recent cases and those of long standing, than any other medicine of the kind ever offered to the public. A gentleman connected with the Western railroad says, "I have expended for other people, during the last three years, over Three Hundred dollars for remedies to cure various Diseases of the Urinary Organs, and I have never found a single article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Antidote and Lotion does. I do not recollect of their ever failing to cure in a single instance. Many have been cured in two or three days.

GONORRHŒA, GLEET, &c.

One gentleman says: "I was troubled with Gonorrhœa and Gleet for nearly two years. I had been under the care of three different Physicians, and had tried every remedy I could hear of, but they had all failed to cure me. I finally saw your advertisement in one of the papers, and was induced to purchase some of your medicines I used three bottles of each kind, and they entirely cured me. I have not taken any medicine since then, which was about two months ago, and I have had no return of the disease."

They are put up in bottles, accompanied with full directions—the Antidote at $1, and the Lotion 50cts. per bottle. One bottle lasts ten days.

Invented by M. Bally, Physician to the hospital of Paris, and sold wholesale and retail at the principal Depot, 458 Broadway, cor. Grand st., (up stairs).

DUROY & CC

Sole Proprietors, to whom all orders must be addressed. Sold also by E. M. Guion, 127 Bowery; A. & J. Coddington, 715 Broadway; Burr & Perry, Boston; Sibley & Scott, Worcester; O. P. Hewitt, Norwich; W. A. Shelton & Co., Bridgeport; W. B. Haight, New Haven; Charles P. Wells, Hartford; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Wm. L. Jenison, Albany; H. C. Sheldon, Troy—and by druggists generally throughout the country

GRATIS!

Just Published—A New Discovery in Medicine.

A FEW WORDS ON THE RATIONAL Treatment, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhea, or Local Weakness, Nervous Debility, Low Spirits, Lassitude, Weakness of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition and Incapacity for Study and Labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Head-Ache, Involuntary Discharges, Pains in the side, Affection of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Sexual and other Infirmities in Man.

From the French of Dr. B. De Laney:

The important fact that these alarming complaints may be easily removed WITHOUT MEDICINE, is, in this small tract, clearly demonstrated and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, avoiding, thereby, all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent, to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps to Dr. B. De Laney, or Box 109 Broadway Post Office, New York.

$500 REWARD.—JEFFRIES' ANtidote, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which the mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions, at $1. One bottle lasts a week—many cured in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 106 Bowery. fl1 3m

R. R. R. REMEDIES

TO THE PUBLIC.

Radway & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either internal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consist of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE	The Human System from Pain
REGULATE	Each Organ to a Healthy Action.
RESOLVE	Away all Diseased Deposits.
RENOVATE	The Body from all Corrupt Humors.
REBUILD	The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.
RESTORE	To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.

R. R. R. No. 1.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

For all Acute Complaints,

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R. R. Relief is applied it allays the most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure.

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints Lameness. One application of Radway's Ready Relief will in a few moments ENTIRELY STOP THE PAIN.

It reduces swellings, heals sores, cuts and wounds, removes bruises, allays the most violent irritations. For all pains use R. R. Relief. Look for the signature of Radway & Co. on each bottle.

R. R. R.—No. 2.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.

IT CURES

Scrofula,	Tumors,	Bleeding of the Lungs
Syphilis,	Consumption,	St. Vitus Dance,
Sores,	Rickets,	Salt Rheum,
Asthma,	Nodes,	Canker,
Bronchitis,	Fever Sores,	Rash,
Ulcers,	Erysipelas,	Tetters.

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

It renovates the system completely, Resolving away from the Solids all impure Poisonous and Diseased Deposits, freeing the Blood and Fluids of Life from all corrupt humors, restoring Energy and Vigor, Health and Strength, to every Organ and Member of the body.

LETTERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY

HON. J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C. Writes under date of May 2d, 1853, That Radway's Renovating Resolvent cured one of his negroes, on his plantation at Beaufort, of a Scrofulous complaint, of many years standing. The poor fellow was a disgusting object of pity, he was a moving mass of sores. The other negroes could not remain in the same place with him. None of the doctors could do anything for him. He was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent, and is now at work upon the plantation. To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleton is well known, and to the political world, Mr. Middleton is no stranger.

SCROFULA.

Mr. W. B. Oliver, of Drayton, Dooly Co. Ga. under the date of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "that a servant girl who was so reduced that no one would give a trip for her life," she was so covered with sores, that there was not a spot of pure flesh of the size of a silver dollar on her whole body, was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

NINETEEN YEARS.

MRS. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass. had been covered with sores for nineteen years has been cured by R. R. Resolvent.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman who supposed that his complaint was hereditary in his family, and who been afflicted with Salt Rheum since his birth was cured by the use of a few bottles of Renovating Resolvent, and the POISON OF RHEUM ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and a debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs, is quickly removed and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS

In WOMAN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY and DEPRESSED, feel HEALTHY STRONG and HAPPY.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is one Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, and is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac-simile signature of

RADWAY & CO.,

162 Fulton street, New York.

R. R. R. No. 3.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS.

REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION

All the Organs and Secretions of the System Restores to Health and Strength.

THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS.

COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint.
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Urethra

DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE

Dizziness,	Inflammation of the Stomach,
Stupor,	Biliousness.

MELANCHOLY.

MALIGNANT DISORDERS.

Small Pox,	Measles,
Scarlet Fever,	Yellow Fever
Bilious Pneumonia,	Typhoid Fever

AND FEVER OF ALL KINDS.

Influenza,	Pleurisy,

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Irregularity,	Prolapsus Uteri.
Hysteria,	Womb Difficulties
Whites,	Amenorrhea,
LOSS OF APPETITE,	Loss of Memory.
Loss of Energy,	Loss of Strength

R. R. REGULATORS

ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

Perfectly Tasteless,	Never Sicken.
Good at all times,	Never Gripe.

DOSES,

ONE TO REGULATE—REGULATES.

FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.

One Regulator at Night, on going to bed, will ensure sound Sleep, a Good Night's Rest, and a Healthy and Pleasant Discharge from the Bowels in the morning.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS, READY RELIEF, RENOVATING RESOLVENT ARE SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

RADWAY & CO

$500 REWARD—DR. CROSSMAN's Specific Mixture, for the cure of gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures, and analogous complaints of the organs of generation. The object is to notify where it may be had; and the proprietor challenges a single case of gonorrhœa to be brought which the mixture will not rapidly cure under forfeit of $500. For sale by C. H. RING 192 Broadway, corner of John street fl1